

NOTICE TO READER

After reading this copy place a 1 cent stamp here, hand same to any postal employee and it will be placed in the hands of a soldier or sailor at the front. No wrapping; no address.—A. S. Burleson, Postmaster General.



Norman
Rockwell

"Polley voos Fransay?"

OMAR

EVEN THE WORDS BLEND

THE goal of *every* smoker
is aroma—and every Omar
scores, in fragrance, in taste.
Omar's fine, rich Turkish gives
you taste and its ripe accentu-
ating leaves the fragrance.
Both are perfectly combined
in the perfect Omar blend.
That gives you aroma—rich
and ripe and *pure*.



15¢

Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.

OMAR

CIGARETTES

LOCOMOBILE

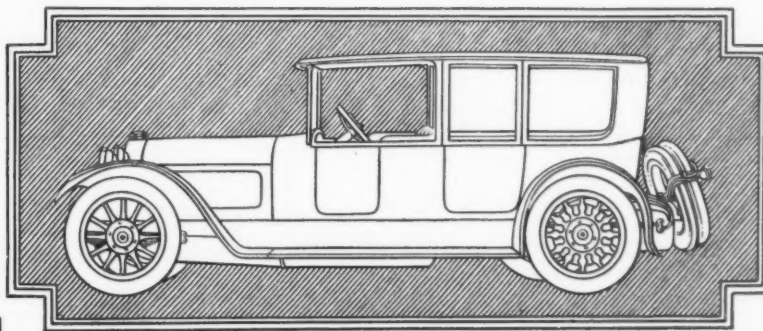
CLOSED CARS

They are desirable because the Coach Work is conventional in design, thus is perennially in excellent style and taste. Moreover the considerable period of time needed to develop and execute an individual design is eliminated.

Series Two Limousines are beautiful luxurious cars, exclusively built in limited quantities.

THE LOCOMOBILE COMPANY
OF AMERICA

Makers of Fine Motor Cars





What is the matter with the characters in this picture?

They are laughing and smiling.

Haven't they any right to do this?

No.

Why not?

Because they are looking at a copy of LIFE.

But isn't LIFE intended to be laughed and smiled at?

Not at all. The people who read LIFE are educated and controlled people. Their pleasure is purely intellectual.

Then what is the moral of this?

That if you are an intellectual person, with a keen sense of humor, you should lose no time in becoming a regular subscriber (see coupon). The winter season is now upon us, and to miss a copy of LIFE because it is all sold out—

But you are now addressing yourself to intellectual people, who will undoubtedly—

Quite right.

Special Offer

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send LIFE for three months to

COMING

Only two weeks more now before the great double Christmas Number, price 25 cents. This number will be included in all yearly subscriptions that commence not later than December first. Obey that impulse.

Open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York. 17

One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)



The Healthiest Habit in the World

—is functioning at the same time every day.

Nujol has given this healthiest of habits to thousands who have been able to discontinue the regular use of Nujol, but who retain the "regular as clockwork" habit.

They have found that they have acquired this habit by taking something which is absolutely harmless—and that the longer they take it, the less they need it.

Take Nujol and get the healthiest habit in the world.

In packages bearing
the Nujol trade-mark
—never in bulk.

Send 75c. and we
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or soldiers anywhere.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

(NEW JERSEY)

BAYONNE

NEW JERSEY

Nujol
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
for Constipation



CARUSO © MISHKIN

GLUCK

© JAMES & BUSHNELL
McCORMACK

Everybody naturally wants to hear the best music

If you had your choice of attending two concerts—the greatest artists in all the world appearing at one, some little-known artists at the other—which would you choose? You would quickly decide to hear the renowned artists who are famous for their superb interpretations. And this is exactly the reason why the Victrola is the instrument for your home. The world's greatest artists make records for the Victrola exclusively:

Caruso, Alda, Braslau, Calvé, Culp, de Gogorza, De Luca, Destinn, Elman, Farrar, Gadske, Gallucurci, Garrison, Gluck, Hempel, Homer, Journet, Kreisler, Martinelli, McCormack, Melba, Paderewski, Powell, Ruffo, Schumann-Heink, Scotti, Sembrich, Tetrassini, Whitehill, Williams, Witherspoon, Zimbalist.

There are Victors and Victrolas in great variety of styles from \$10 to \$400, and there are Victor dealers everywhere who will gladly demonstrate them and play your favorite music for you. Ask to hear the Saenger Voice Culture Records.

Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J., U. S. A.

Berliner Gramophone Co., Montreal, Canadian Distributors

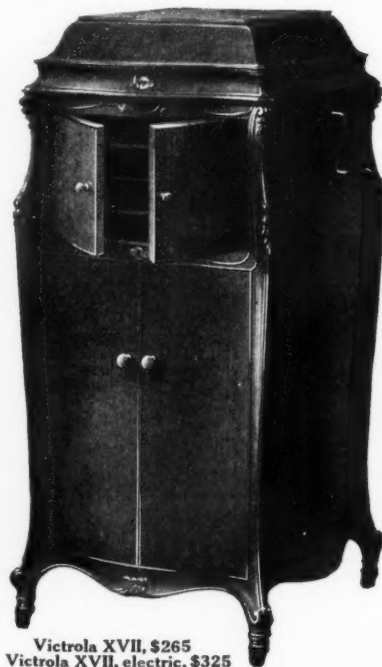
New Victor Records demonstrated at all dealers on the 1st of each month

"Victrola" is the Registered Trade-mark of the Victor Talking Machine Company designating the products of this Company only. **Warning:** The use of the word **Victrola** upon or in the promotion or sale of any other Talking Machine or Phonograph products is misleading and illegal.

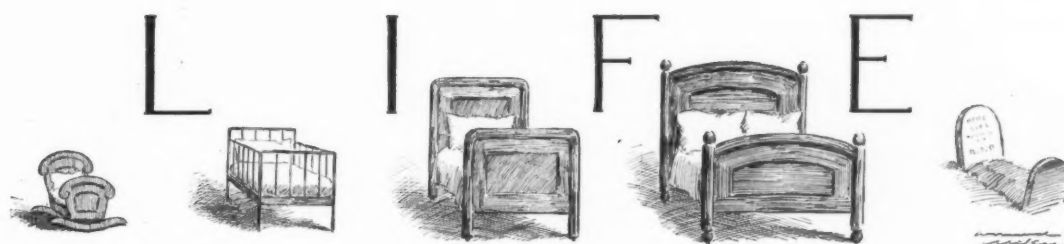
Victor Supremacy

Important Notice. Victor Records and Victor Machines are scientifically coordinated and synchronized by our special processes of manufacture, and their use, one with the other, is absolutely essential to a perfect Victor reproduction.

To insure Victor quality, always look for the famous trade-mark, "His Master's Voice." It is on all genuine products of the Victor Talking Machine Company.



Victrola XVII, \$265
Victrola XVII, electric, \$325
Mahogany or oak



To Italy

BRIGHT valor, smitten by so shrewd a blow,
 Drooping thy golden wing like wounded plover,
 What great, grieved faces o'er the battle hover—
 Patriot Mazzini; Fra Angelico,
 Forsaking his own seraphs for thy woe;
 Savonarola, still his country's lover
 Despite the flames; longing for walls to cover
 With such a fresco, Michel Angelo.

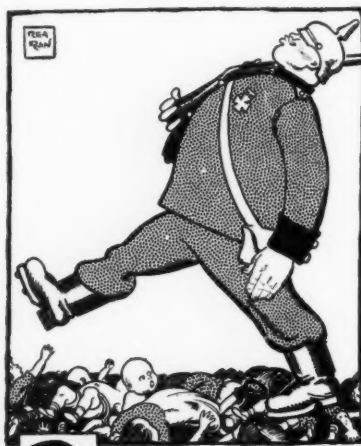
Pity in those sweet eyes of Raphael
 For all Madonnas whose young sons lie
 slain;
 Chagrin in Dante's, that his far-famed hell
 Fades to a fantasy but weak and vain
 By scenes no wildest dream could parallel,
 Vast agony of thy Venetian plain.

Katharine Lee Bates.

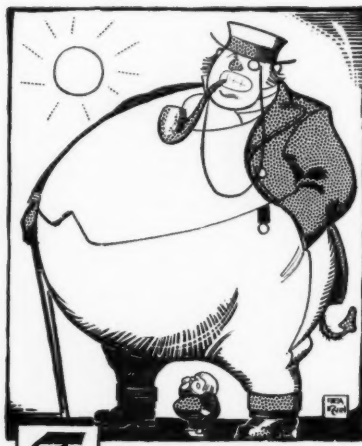


OPENING THE MESSAGE FROM THE FRONT
 "HAVE GAINED EIGHT POUNDS. SEND MORE CANDY"

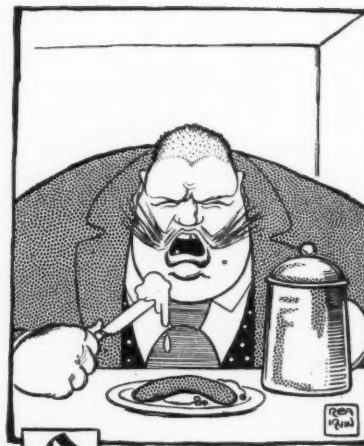
The A B C of Kultur



D for your Duty iss—do it you should.
Be a Fine Soldier, then maybe you could.
You should do all that Your Officers tell to you—
Butcher a Baby or Poison a Well or two.



E iss the Enemy—England—the One Stealing poor Germany's place in the Sun.
She is a Pig, a Thief and a Jobber.
We're just as Good yet as She is—the Robber!



S stands for Frightfulness—you should appear Frightful to Look At and Frightful to Hear;
Frightful to Woman and Frightful to Man—
You must be Frightful as much as you can.

A Military Genius

The Turkish government has recalled the Governor of Palestine on account of his excessive cruelty.

—*News item.*

LIEUTENANT VON ZWIEBACH, an intelligent and ambitious youngster of the 1921 class, entered Great Headquarters briskly, pausing only to kick an old woman who was seated on the steps awaiting news of her dead son, and hastened at once to the office of his chief, General Otto von Schnitzel.

"Excellenz!" cried the boyish lieutenant eagerly, "Excellenz, the governor of Palestine has been recalled by the Turkish government on account of his excessive brutality!"

General von Schnitzel looked up from his maps with a pessimistic shake of his head. "Too bad! Too bad!" he growled. "Poor chap, he was probably merely acting in accordance with military necessity! Still, there is nothing we can do about it."

Lieutenant von Zwiebach looked eagerly into the cold, blue eyes of his superior officer.

"You don't understand," he whis-

pered hoarsely. "Opportunity is knocking at our door. Dissatisfaction is rife throughout our armies and our civil population at the pitiful soft-heartedness with which Belgium is being governed. It has been weeks since any of the Belgian swine have been mowed down with machine guns, after having been forced to dig their own graves. Deportations of girls and men of working age have practically ceased; and it is seldom that more than one thousand are deported in any one week. Our present governor contents himself with fining cities and removing works of art from the museums. We should have more blood and iron, as in the rare old days of von Bissing!"

"Yes, yes," agreed the stern old general with a bewildered air. "That's all quite true; but what can be done?"

"The remedy is at hand," cried the lieutenant. "Let us win glory by suggesting to the All-Highest that Turkey give us the governor of Palestine to be governor of Belgium."

"Himmelsniffel!" shouted General von Schnitzel exultingly. "You have indeed made a discovery! What a governor he would make! The streets would

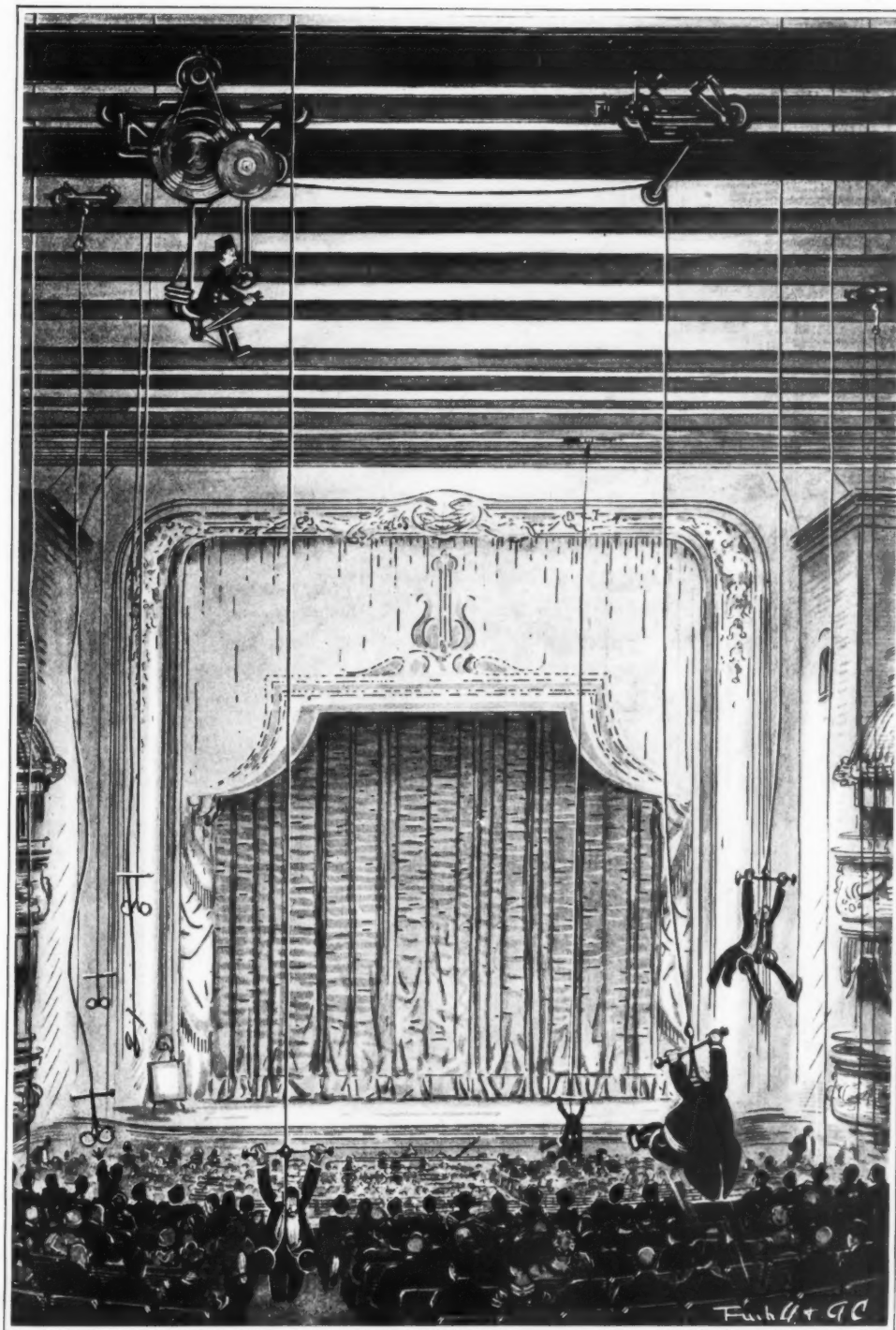
be littered with the amputated limbs of children, and in the whole country there wouldn't be a woman who hadn't been vilely insulted."

"Yes," declared Lieutenant von Zwiebach enthusiastically, "and he would install the good old custom of shooting a score of Belgians at sunrise each day."

General von Schnitzel rose from his chair and kissed Lieutenant von Zwiebach on the brow. "My boy," said he, "you have the true military genius, and I love you as a son. Your colossal idea goes forward by telegraph within the hour, and with it goes a recommendation that your rank be raised from lieutenant to major. Some day I hope to see you made governor of the United States, and to rejoice in the firmness with which you turn the machine guns on the Yankee swine and their painted women."

Overjoyed at these words of praise, Lieutenant von Zwiebach rushed from the room and expressed his delight by trampling to death a kitten belonging to the little daughter of the janitor of the town hall.

Kenneth L. Roberts.



PATRONS WISHING TO GO OUT BETWEEN THE ACTS ARE REQUESTED TO USE OUR NEW DEVICE

A Good Friend

IN a certain quarter of Brooklyn—and not a fashionable quarter—there is a woman, Dr. Florence Gair, who devotes herself to curing the children of the poor. She gives between seven hundred and eight hundred treatments a month. From October, 1916, to the following June they numbered forty-two hundred. About eighty per cent. of her infant paralysis patients were cured.

She employs no drugs, no serums; and the surgeon's knife is used only for the removal of tonsils. Her methods are osteopathic, consisting, in part, of the scientific, painless manipulation of the nerves along the spinal column.

This work to Miss Gair—a lady of independent means—is a work of love. Realizing, however, the old truth that what is given for nothing is often cheaply valued, or ignored, she has a scale of prices. Her charges are from one to five cents a treatment, according to the poverty of the patient. Her own reward is in the joy of helping the helpless, of restoring to health children who, otherwise, would be cripples for life—or dead.

Comment is superfluous. The feelings of the parents of rescued children need no publication. But when names shall be inscribed by Humanity on certain tablets, the name of Florence Gair will be very near the top.

In a Fashionable Hotel

SHE sits alone, severe and elegant,
 Wrapped in her trailing lace, while round about,
 Light-footed, the obsequious servants go,
 Watching her face, lest she should lift a hand
 In a command, she known of all the crew.
 I watch her every evening, as she comes,
 With pearls about her throat and drifting garb
 Of this unchanging sombre hue, but dare
 Not speak to her nor interrupt her way,
 So cold and so majestic, though I see
 In her dark eyes the marks of many tears.

Leolyn Louise Everett.

FIRST IMP: Notice how cool hell's growing?

SECOND IMP: Well, you know, this is fuel conservation week.



Landlady: YOU'RE OVER THREE YEARS BEHIND WITH THE RENT, WILHELM. PAY ME THAT VICTORY BEFORE CHRISTMAS OR OUT YOU GO!

Leave Suffrage to the States

IT was the contention of the Federal Amendment Suffragists, including the Washington picketers, that various stubborn states would never give the suffrage to women unless compelled to by outside authority. New York was one of the states so regarded as obdurate. Nevertheless, suffrage has won in New York, and by so doing has demonstrated by an impressive example the soundness of President Wilson's stand and the fatuity of the picketers.

Comprehensive

"AMERICA is composed of three classes of men: first, those who have succeeded, and, second, those who haven't."

"Yes? And the third?"

"Oh, they're the fellows who write articles for the magazines telling the second class how the first class did it."



Wife: TO-MORROW IS THE ANNIVERSARY OF OUR WEDDING DAY. WHAT SHALL WE DO ABOUT IT?

The Professor (absently): I SUPPOSE WE SHALL HAVE TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT.

Recipe for Prussianism

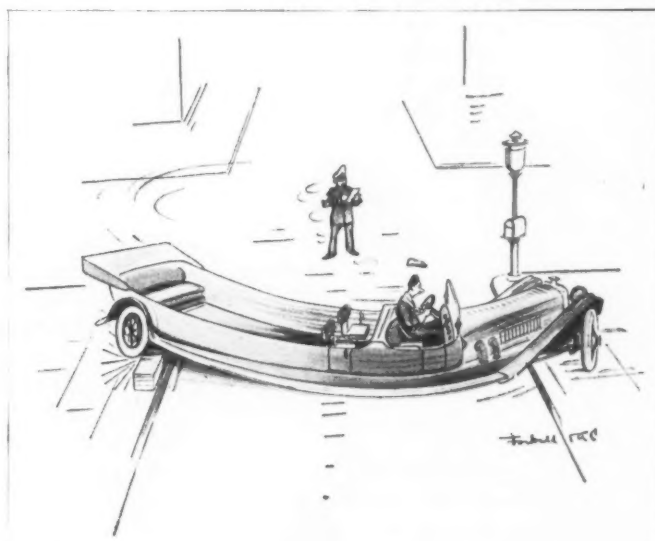
ON a shock-proof plat of the earth's surface pulverize the populace thoroughly with a high-power tractor gun-carriage. Sprinkle with lead from a machine-gun. Mix with a bayonet. Add spirits of collectivism and essence of Socialism until the whole assumes a mushy consistency; knead well with the mailed fist. Flavor highly with efficiency, using a sabre to stir in. Tincture with iron discipline. As the mass hardens, hammer into the desired form with the butt end of a musket.

Trample around on it with a pair of military boots. If nobody hollers, it indicates that everybody is petrified and that the foundations for the super-state are firmly cemented.

Inevitable

"A NEW scheme for governing Ireland is being proposed. It will probably meet with the approval of Ireland."

"Then it must be the abolishment of the British Empire."



DON'T YOU REMEMBER WHEN YOU TRIED TURNING FOR THE FIRST TIME?



THE PIED PIPER OF PROHIBITION

The Hearstites

SCENE: *A corner in Hearsteria. A group of Good Fellows around an office fire.*

Chorus:

Hearst, Hearst, Hearst—
We work for Hearst, we do.
Although we sell
Our souls to hell
We are an able crew.

He pays us well
Our souls to sell.
We are his henchmen true.
Our able stuff
Is not all bluff,
Though yellow in its hue.

We work, work, work
For Hearst, Hearst, Hearst,
Nor shirk, shirk, shirk
The worst, worst, worst.

The door opens, and a figure enters. It proves to be the justly celebrated Arthur Hisblame. Attendants follow him, drawing his salary continuously.

Hisblame:

A brilliant man am I,
And I place my main reliance
On truths well worn,
Nor do I scorn
The obvious in science.

Advice I freely give;
With smart ideas I burst;
But now I fear
Our end is near—
Alas! we work for Hearst.

Chorus:

The yellow bubble's about to burst,
And all because we work for Hearst.

The snake music now begins; the room darkens; a Mexican fandango is heard in the distance; all crouch, as a tall figure advances to the front, recognizable as the great W. R. H.

His eye shifts over his henchmen, and then he speaks in a low, rapid voice. (Slow music.)

W. R. H.:

The American public is changing. They will no longer tolerate any evasion. A man must show what he is—must put his cards on the table. No matter how smart you are, or how ingenious in your evasion of the truth, now everybody must show what is in him. Pure commercialism, the hypocritical pretense that you are patriotic when in reality you are striking at the heart of the nation—all this will no longer be tolerated. My day is over. I shall soon pass, with other ephemeral mysteries of American history. Boys, I thank you for your loyal service.

Song

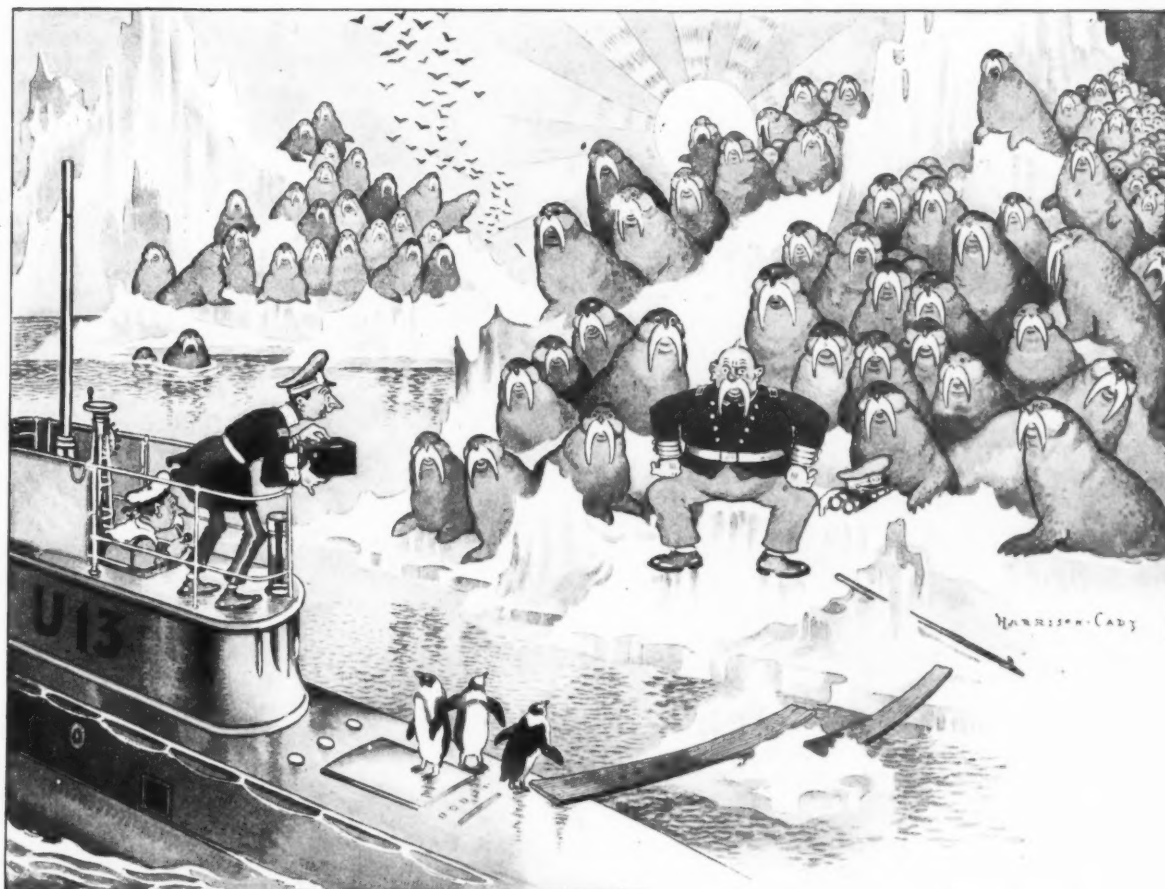
O'er yellow-hued Hearsteria
For long I've held my sway.
My art may be inferior—
A coarse and crude display!
My bromides editorial
Were read with main and might.
My fake news reportorial
Was swallowed day and night.

With motives sinisterial
I hid my secret goal,
And trailed my yellow serial
Across my country's soul.
With snare and drum hysterical
A patriot I posed.
Alas! My reign's chimerical!
And now I am deposed.

The Spirit of American Patriotism now enters, while all remain awed and silent. Beckoning to W. R. H., she bids him follow her out of the door, while all the henchmen prepare to depart to get other jobs, and outside circulations can be distinctly heard passing away.

Spirit of American Patriotism:

No more we'll go
From bad to Hearst;
But, weal or woe,
Our country first!



Submarine Captain: MAKE PLENTY EXPOSURES, LIEUTENANT. DOSE PHOTOS VILL BE JUST DER THING TO PROVE TO OUR FOLKS IN DER FADERLAND THAT WE HAVE CONQUERED DER WORLD AND THAT WE GERMANS ARE EVERYWHERE, EVEN IN DER ARCTICS.

A Misinterpretation and an Explanation

IN LIFE of October 25th appeared a picture by Otho Cushing in which a group of East Side Hebrews were commenting upon three American soldiers who were passing. This picture has been misinterpreted by a Hebrew friend, from whose letter we quote:

I have been a reader of LIFE for many years, and its champion at times when there seemed room for doubt regarding the fairness of some of its expressions. . . . Can you feel that it is consistent with loyalty to the nation at war to hold up to ridicule and libel as slackers an integral part of the nation which, along with the rest, is sacrificing lives and furnishing resources for the country's cause? Is it fair encouragement to the thousands of Jews in the army preparing for the trenches?

Mr. Cushing's picture, as published in LIFE, was intended only to convey the contrast between the American boy who has volunteered for the war and those East Side foreigners

of many nationalities, thousands of whom infest Fifth Avenue during the noon hour, and, so far as our personal observation goes, have betrayed no inclination to fight for the country from which they derive their living. It was intended solely as a local picture. It was not intended to be any reflection upon Jews as a race. On the contrary, it is a fact which LIFE is glad to record, that the Jews have responded nobly and generously to the country's call, and a large proportion of Jewish citizens will fight bravely side by side with other American boys.

But our friend was right. As it appeared in LIFE, this picture conveyed, undoubtedly, a wrong impression.

A MINISTER at a certain college inquired of a returning student in regard to the studies for the year.

"I am majoring in German," proudly the youth said.

"Well, that is interesting in these times," responded the parson. "I have a son who has not yet attained to such linguistic laurels; he is only privating in France."



LISTEN, LADIES

DON'T CHANGE YOUR MIND WHEN HALF WAY THROUGH A REVOLVING DOOR

Exploring the Invisible World

BOOOTH TARKINGTON, in an edifying piece in the November *Metropolitan*, finds fault with us all because we do not pay more attention to the life beyond the grave. He says we are like the Smiths of Topeka, who believed in education, prosperity and clean politics, and knew a great deal about chemistry, mechanics, modern jurisprudence and music, but were curiously provincial on one point, and that was geography. They brought their children up without knowledge of it. Topeka was good enough for them. People who left Topeka they ceased to speak of. They knew for a certainty that they themselves would some day leave Topeka, "yet they never allowed themselves to think of anything outside of Topeka, and they considered people queer and unreliable who spoke unnecessarily of geography."

Tarkington disapproves of this attitude. He takes account of the arguments of those who defend it, and knocks them about, and makes light of them. He discusses our sentiments about death, the traditional fear of it, the low opinion we seem to have of it as a condition or a change, our disposition to confer it as a final punishment on persons whose sentiments or deportment we are called upon to correct. Death, he thinks, looks very bad to us, and chiefly because of our ignorance. He would have us make greater efforts to reach beyond it and increase our information about what lies there. He is in sympathy with Sir Oliver Lodge and the scientists who, like him, have "sought truth in the dust-heap" and, sifting deceptions and working with the unreliable, have tried to lift a corner of the curtain that hangs be-

tween us dwellers in Topeka and our late neighbors who have moved away.

Truly enough, it is quite stupid in average people that they should shy so at death and what lies beyond it, but one trouble is that the subject is so large and difficult that only people with more than ordinary leisure can go far in investigation without losing grip on the occupations they make their livings by. Average people believe in a future life. That belief is taught in the Christian religion, and a large part of what is taught in the Christian religion is brought to the attention, first or last, of most people in Christendom. Mahomet's religion also provides for a future life. It is not that people do not believe in it, but that most of them find that one life at a time is all they can manage. Many people recognize in themselves a large unsatisfied appetite for information about the unseen world, but they put off systematic efforts to satisfy it because they conflict with the pride of life, or sport, or due consecration to self-support and the maintenance of families.

It is a big job to live in this world and keep one's end up, and do what looks to be or feels to be one's duty. The people who do best at it are people with imagination enough to look beyond their immediate surroundings and establish a relation between the visible world and the world that is out of sight. But the relation they so establish is seldom conversational. Few of them have the spare time or energy to try to talk with the departed. They say their prayers, and let it go at that. But that is a good deal. Millions of people say their prayers, and by that observance emphasize and daily nourish the belief that is deep in them, that this existence is surrounded by another, and that communication is possible between the two.

Nevertheless, it is noticeable that there is a quickened interest in communication with the dead. It is due in part to the immense destruction of young life by the war, and in part to the labors of the psychical researchers, but one hears of cases in which neither bereavement nor curiosity was the motive, but in which the subject seemed to be forced on the attention of prac-



FINALE BY THE ENTIRE COMPANY

tical and able minds by unsought and unaccountable phenomena.

Southern California seems the nearest to the unseen world of any part of these States. There may be a door there somewhere into the unknown. Anyhow, that locality curiously attracts searchers after the unseen. To have laid up enough to support life and then to quit work and go to Southern California and try to communicate with the invisible seems to strike many people as a good way out of Topeka.

But it is not the only way. The invisible world is everywhere, and doors

open from London, New York and all other places, and especially, it seems, from Indiana. *E. S. M.*

Perhaps He Knows

"**L**A FOLLETTE insists the Lusitania carried munitions."

"Probably he refers to the bombs secreted on her by German agents to be used in case the submarine failed."

LOOKS as if the Watch on Rhine will soon be the American Ingersoll.

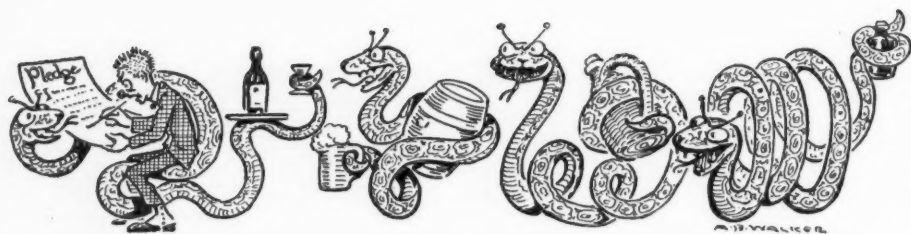
Amos and Dudley

AMOS PINCHOT was for Hillquit. Naturally!

But so was Dudley Field Malone!

Dudley's emancipation seems to be fairly complete. With him it seems a case of intoxication; not alcoholic, of course, but all the same he will wake up some morning with a dark-brown taste in his mouth, and oh, what a headache!

Amos may get into jail some time along of the fervency of his views, but he won't have a headache. His deportment does no violence to his nature.



St. Peter Finds the Weak Spot

THE sanctimonious-looking individual with the thin lips rapped discreetly on the pearly gates, after which he folded his hands in front of his stomach and waited with a self-satisfied air.

"What's your business?" inquired St. Peter, opening the gates two inches and gazing distrustfully at the applicant's smugness.

"I am a Prohibitionist," declared the applicant in hushed tones, "and I want to come in."

"They all want to come in," declared St. Peter cynically. "Kindly fill out this application blank, giving your name, address, religion, number of times married, good deeds and sins of omission and commission."

"But I am a Prohibitionist!" objected the applicant fretfully. "I am better than other people. Can't I walk right in without going through all that formality?"

St. Peter scratched his chin meditatively. "Hm!" said he. "So you are a Prohibitionist, are you? Do you mind telling me just why you believe in Prohibition?"

"Not at all," smiled the applicant. "I believe in Prohibition because Prohibition will rid the world of the curse of drink and put an end to immeasurable misery and poverty. If liquor cannot be obtained—"

"Pardon me," interrupted St. Peter, "but is it truly your contention that Prohibition will make liquor unobtainable?"

The applicant shrugged his shoulders. "Of course," he admitted, "there will always be somebody to break the law."

"In other words," said St. Peter, softly jingling the keys in his pocket, "Prohibition is a condition of affairs

which permits anyone to get a drink, but forces him to break the law to do so."

The applicant kicked petulantly at a passing cloud. "Well, that's a rather crude way of putting it," he admitted.

"And yet," went on St. Peter gently, "you persisted in advocating Prohibition, even though you knew you were encouraging the breaking of laws."

"Now, see here!" protested the applicant. "How dare you make any insinuations against my motives!"

St. Peter removed the list of questions from the applicant's hand and pressed an electric button at the side of the pearly gates. A buzzer sounded, and a little angel with brass buttons on his wings fluttered down at St. Peter's feet.



JUSTICE

AS SHE IS GENERALLY DEPICTED, AND AS SHE SEEMS TO THE GERMANS

The Siamese Twins

SAYS Hindenburg to Ludendorff:

"Shall we retreat again?
We can announce the British lost
About a million men."

Says Ludendorff to Hindenburg:

"Another victory!
Just go on winning backwards—leave
The bulletins to me!"

"I'm not questioning your motives, my dear chap," said he. "You meant well; but the man who means well always makes a mess of things. I'll put you on probation for a while, and give you a chance to broaden out. Here, boy! Take this gentleman down to Purgatory, and leave word that he's to report to me every two thousand years."

A moment later the pearly gates closed with a click, and there was nothing for the dejected applicant to do but follow the little angel with brass buttons on his wings.

K. L. R.

HOWELL: I feel like fifty cents.

POWELL: You mean like thirty cents.

"No; everything has been marked up."





GLORY ENOUGH FOR ALL



Lady Captain: REVOLVER PRACTICE TO-DAY—AND YOU'LL ALL HAVE TO LEARN TO SHOOT FROM THE HIP.
 "IMPOSSIBLE! THERE HAVEN'T BEEN ANY FOR YEARS."



"HOW DOES POOR MRS. GOAT MAKE A LIVING, NOW THAT HER HUSBAND WAS DRAFTED?"
 "SHE SEEMS TO DO PRETTY WELL, TAKING IN WASHING."

Seven Wonders of the World

- 1—How the German people can believe all the Kaiser tells them.
- 2—Whether there are any heights of fiendishness which the disciples of kultur have not yet achieved.
- 3—What excuse the pan-German militarists are going to offer the few remaining people after it is all over.
- 4—What the Kaiser expects to accomplish by the wholesale devastation of whatever country his troops may occupy.
- 5—To what extremes the German people have been put to continue their existence for three years without trade communication with the outside world.
- 6—Whether the latest Premier may not also be the last.
- 7—How there can still be any such things as pro-Germans.

Be Very Careful When You Die

WHEN Edwin Gilbert of Redding, Connecticut, died he had a very distinct idea of how he wished to dispose of three hundred shares of the Gilbert Manufacturing Company. That idea he expressed thus in his will:

"The dividends and income thereof to be used for the support and maintenance of the work carried on at said LIFE farm," referring to the work of LIFE's Fresh Air Fund, with which he was familiar.

The "dividends and income" have accumulated to something more than ten thousand dollars, which has been received, as trustees, by

DAVID H. MILLER of Georgetown, Connecticut;
 DANIEL DAVENPORT of Bridgeport, Connecticut;
 DR. R. W. LOWE of Ridgefield, Connecticut,

and certain relatives and employees of Mr. Miller.

Repeatedly, but without avail, LIFE's Fresh Air Fund has requested and demanded that the accumulated funds be turned over to the uses for which Mr. Gilbert intended it. There is a crying need at the Farm for improved sanitation, increased dormitory space and fireproofing, all for the benefit of the poor children who were to be benefited by Mr. Gilbert's philanthropy.

Far be it from LIFE to discourage anyone who wishes to do good by charitable bequests. Under the Connecticut law, however, it is impossible to compel the gentlemen named above to carry out Mr. Gilbert's intentions. On that account LIFE advises intending philanthropists to be very careful, when they die, to make sure that their ideas will be carried out.

Six Reasons Why Smith Is a Pessimist

M EN.	Suffering.
Women.	Money.
Whiskey.	Facts.

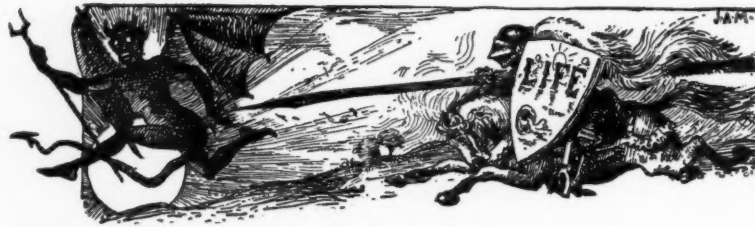
Six Reasons Why Jones Is an Optimist

Men.	Suffering.
Women.	Money.
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Otis C. Little.



THE GIRL HE LEFT BEHIND HIM



NOVEMBER 22, 1917

"While there is Life there's Hope"

VOL. 70
No. 1830

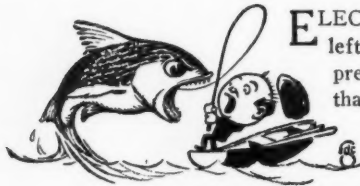
J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't.

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ELECTION hereabouts left several deep impressions. One was that a very large majority of the voters in New York did not want Mr. Mitchel to be mayor for another term.

That seems matter for regret, and also for surprise, because, to our mind, Mr. Mitchel has been an excellent mayor, and the voters should have wanted more of him. But when the voters express themselves with real emphasis, there is nothing for persons whose hopes are disappointed to do but to sit down on one of the back benches and try to understand what has happened and why.

Mr. Mitchel is young, able and aspiring. He has greatly added to his reputation since he has been mayor, and is probably not averse to be relieved of a very difficult, showy and exacting office, which demands a greater personal expenditure than the salary easily supplies. A salary of fifteen thousand dollars looks very large to some people, and liberal to many, but it is not large for a first-class female opera singer or for a mayor of New York, especially in war-time. Opera-singing and mayoring call for a lot of expensive maintenance.

Mayor Hylan is lucky in that he has a house in Brooklyn and has formed the habit of living in it. Possibly, some day, the City of New York will provide a house for its mayor, but who can tell? We may be going to live in trees again presently, and houses, even in

New York, may cease to be necessary.

A Fusion mayor's job, politically speaking, is to be all things to all men. Mr. Mitchel did not sufficiently accomplish it. He did not manage at the same time to be against the war and for it, a Republican to Republicans, a Democrat to Democrats, a Roman Catholic to some Roman Catholics, a social worker to social workers. He was a friend of some rich people, which is not popular, and a patron of experts, and that is not very popular either. People like old times and old habits, especially bad ones, and there are some who will be glad the mayor was beaten because they think maybe Hylan will let them take the muzzle off their dog. What lost the election was, probably, lack of timely organization to win it, and the failure especially to get the Republican nomination. But that lack and that failure meant defective politics, though the vote showed a restlessness in the public mind that possibly no degree of forethought could have coped with.

All the same, it is seldom so bad to lose an election as it seems. Whoever is elected the people are the same, and the great job is to keep their standards rising. The people of New York have now had pretty good city government for sixteen years, and may have come to like it. The standard of civic expectation has been rising for so long that Mr. Murphy's government may think it necessary to pander to it.

We hope it will, and there is the more reason to expect it will because the general conditions of life are likely to be compelling for some years to

come. It does not look as though the years in which Mr. Hylan will be mayor would be years that will stand much fooling.



MAYOR HYLAN'S victory was hardly a surprise, but the suffragists astonished us. Their remarkable achievement was doubtless a product of the times. There was hardly any campaign against the suffrage amendment, and when election day came there was a curious reluctance, even among antis, to vote against it. One man who voted for it said he did so to spite his wife and in the hope that if the women got the vote it would "keep them quiet." Of course that is shocking; nevertheless, the amendment undoubtedly got a great many votes of weariness from men tired of the subject and indifferent about details in a world heading so fast towards drastic reconstruction. If Prohibition had been offered, that might have gone through too. The disposition seemed to be to let everything go into the wash. What held the votes opposed was in some cases a deep conviction against the expediency of votes for women, and in many others a feeling of obligation to express to the last the feelings of the women who did not want the vote.

Whether much happened when the suffrage amendment was carried in this state we do not know. Neither does anyone else. It may take a generation to discover. The political result may be negligible, or it may be important. Votes do not rule countries. It is what is behind the votes that rules. Men rule; women rule, and always have ruled, and in democracies rulers rule by votes, but votes themselves are not omnipotent.

But if woman suffrage means anything like an emancipation of women, it will also mean emancipation of men. A man who favored woman suffrage used to say he wanted his vote for himself. He was tired of sharing it with his wife.

We want to be shown about all these matters. Meanwhile the voter for suffrage who hoped it would keep the women quiet is likely to be disappointed. A large supply of professional woman-politicians will keep up a lively ding-dong, and it will get more space in the newspapers than it used to. The first fruits of the election in New York were the sending of an increased delegation of shock-suffragists to Washington to mob the White House in the interest of the federal amendment.

Inevitably the women voters will divide into rival parties, and possibly animated contests over public concerns will make for greater peace in the home and the diminishment of divorce. With candidates to heckle and policies to confound, women with a gift for disapprobation will have a wider field than afforded by the delinquencies of husbands, children, or even cooks.

So there may be gains for our losses.

But when youth, the dream, departs
It takes something from our hearts,
And it never comes again.

Suffrage in New York marks the end of a dream that may never have been quite true, but was dear to many hearts.



COLONEL House has gone abroad at the head of a distinguished delegation to sit in at a war council of all the Allies in Paris. Some repining is observed because some other illustrious gentleman was not chosen for this distinguished duty. We notice especially the dissatisfaction of the Washington correspondent of the *Evening Post*, who feels that he could have selected a much stronger delegation, and grieves that the country was not consulted. He thinks Mr. Root should have gone: also Mr. McAdoo. A concern known as the Republican Publicity Association thought Colonel Roosevelt, Mr. Root and General Wood should have gone, which makes one smile.

It is hard to think of any public duty in the discharge of which the country



THE BEGINNING OF THE END

would not be well served by Mr. Root, but for this job of the war council Colonel House seems as good a hand as could have been chosen. No one else could so accurately represent the President; no one knows better what our country has done about the war and what it is capable of doing; no one else is fitter, we believe, to discuss with the representatives of the Allies what should be done next. Colonel House never addresses the voters, never asks for newspaper space in which to declare his views, and never has held an office in this country, ex-

cept, years ago, to be a member of a governor's staff. He is a reluctant advertiser of himself, and likes a shady place to sit in. No one ever before accomplished in American politics a tithe of what he has accomplished without making a noise that was universally audible. He omits to boom, and people naturally think he is not much of a gun. Nevertheless, a good many people of all parties who have come to know him since Mr. Wilson became President have confidence in his insight and capacity, and will think Mr. Wilson chose the right man.



The descent to Arvernus is easy. The gate of Pluto starts to retrace one's steps and return to the upper air—that



te of Pluto stands open night and day. But
upper air—that is the toil—that the difficulty.
—Virgil.

Century Ladies

in "Miss 1917"



MRS. VERNON CASTLE



YETELKA DOLORES



TORTALA



DOROTHY KLEWER



Out of the Past and in the Present

WHEN "The Gay Lord Quex" was first played in New York, with Mr. John Hare and Irene Vanbrugh in the leading rôles, there was no such word as "taxi" in the English language. Its inclusion in the present text shows that Mr. Pinero, almost as particular as Mr. Shaw to allow no liberties with what he writes, has done something to modernize a play which stands the wear and tear of time better than most of its contemporaries. Any other changes he may have made are not noticeable, which goes to show what a good play it must have been to start with.

Cheerfully granting the fine craftsmanship of the play then, and that it has not perceptibly deteriorated by age, interest centres in the present staging. The settings are not as luxurious as before, and the minor characters fail to provide the thoroughly English atmosphere. Mr. Drew—bless him for it!—is free from the London dialect, and to that extent not the usual stage counterfeit of an English lord. As the gentleman with an experienced past which he is trying to put behind him, there is but one fault to find. He is too youthful to have acquired the dreadful reputation with which he is credited or reproached. If Mr. Drew is going to play a middle-aged gentleman he has got to put aside his personal youthfulness and assume some of the approaching senility of the scallawag he portrays. In fact, Mr. Drew's *Quex* is the best performance he has given for many seasons, and shows how dependent even so well equipped an artist is on the material supplied by the dramatist. Margaret Illington gives us a *Sophie Fullgarney* modelled more on the American manicure than on the English manicurist. For American audiences this may be no defect, although it heightens the idea that she is an adventuress of rather common type instead of a girl in trade, with some notion of loyalty, fighting the mean instincts of her class.

To bring "The Gay Lord Quex" into contrast and comparison is rather cruel to most of our contemporary plays.



G LOBS of money have evidently been expended on "Miss 1917." The extravagance is evident everywhere, except in the matter of brains in laying out the entertainment. Gorgeousness is piled on gorgeousness in scenery and costumes, but the total result is a highly elaborated vaudeville show on a tremendous scale, with a monotony of singing and dancing unrelieved by anything to please persons not deeply interested in those specialties. The return of Bessie McCoy to the stage provides a certain sentimental interest, the sight of Irene Castle dancing without a partner is a novelty, and the brief appearance of Tortala, the Spanish dancer, advertised as a \$6,000-a-week attraction, shows that she is not up to her picture, and certainly not to that salary. A picturesque ballet and some revivals of formerly popular musical and dancing numbers, were the best features of an entertainment for which the price of orchestra chairs was set at three dollars plus the war tax of the fatal thirty cents.



IT is to be feared that Laurette Taylor, as an American girl fixing things in England, won't be quite so successful on that job in "The Wooing of Eve" as she was as the *Peg o' many hearts*. Mr. Manners has not given her by any



BESSIE MCCOY



MARGOT KELLY



LOIS LEIGH



MARION DAVIES

means as good a medium in the way of a play. The posterosity of the plot and a bad proportion of cleverness to words in the lines are not atoned for by the disarming description on the programme which calls the play "a thoroughly artificial and sentimental comedy." Despite this, the efforts of a well chosen company and the ability and irresistible charm of the star, one comes away from "The Wooing of Eve" with the feeling that there was a lack of something. Analysis shows that it was a lack of something to redeem the admitted artificiality of the play.



A PORTRAIT painter and middle-aged, neither from choice, the artist hero of "The Pipes of Pan" finds his inspiration for the painting of pictures leaving him. His brunette model prescribes an affair with a red-headed girl as a remedy for his complaint. The cure comes in the form of a delightfully preserved young matron who had been a romantic dream of his student days in Paris. This, and the subsequent developments with the sound of the Pan-pipes running through, Mr. Carpenter has made into an idyllic comedy, clever in lines and unflagging in interest. A great part of the charm lies in the close adaptation of Janet Beecher and Mr. Norman Trevor to the leading rôles. Individually and together they give exquisite comedy touched with sentiment.

"The Pipes of Pan" shows convincingly that callow youth has no monopoly of romance and its happy follies.

IN "De Luxe Annie" we have a psychotic heroine whose condition gives us both melodrama and humor, real meat for the playgoer. The mental trouble of the heroine in "Barbara" gives us a great lot of wearisome talk and a rather pretty setting forth of maternal feeling without maternity, by Marie Doro. Some of our critical brethren, with the maternal instinct more strongly developed than our own, approved this exhibit of sentimentality and found a real problem in the dilemma of leaving a person insane with happy delusions or restoring the mind to sanity with the usual possibilities. A like problem might be provided by the advisability of letting a blind man walk alone in the middle of Fifth Avenue because he found the asphalt smoother than the sidewalk.

Mr. Arthur Hopkins showed managerial courage in giving "Barbara" a production, even if he did have it played on a conversational dead level. His discretion is not so highly to be commended when he chose a play with a heroine who only thought her offspring.

"KITTY DARLIN'" brings back to the comic-opera stage Alice Nielsen, who can both sing and act such a coquettish heroine as the *Kitty Bellairs* taken from well-known book and play. With a well defined plot, excellently realized costume possibilities, a most agreeable score by Mr. Rudolf Friml and a good singing company, "Kitty Darlin'" has sturdier claims to liking than most of the musical pieces we get. The comedy side is not neglected, Mr. Edwin Stevens legitimately distinguishing himself on that side of the bill.

"Kitty Darlin'" brings the Casino back to something like its old estate. *Metcalf.*

CONFIDENTIAL GUIDE

Astor.—"The Very Idea." Eugenics in practical demonstration made the basis of a well played farce with many laughs.

Belasco.—"Polly with a Past." Excellently staged farcical comedy with Ina Claire successful in a legitimate rôle.

Bijou.—"Odds and Ends of 1917." Notice later.

Booth.—"The Masquerader" with Mr. Guy Bates Post. Interesting drama of double identity with the star impersonating two contrasting characters.

Broadhurst.—"Her Regiment" with Mr. Donald Brian. Notice later.

Casino.—Alice Nielsen in "Kitty Darlin'." See above.

Century.—"Miss 1917." See above.

Cohan and Harris.—"A Tailor-Made Man." Well acted farcical comedy based on the misadventures of a suit of evening clothes.

Comedy.—The Washington Square Players in four new playlets. Mixture of grave and gay. Moderately entertaining.

Cort.—"De Luxe Annie." Comedy drama, interesting through its mystery based on crime and amnesia.

Criterion.—Mrs. Fiske in "Madame Sand," by Mr. Philip Moeller. Notice later.

Eltinge.—"Business Before Pleasure." The laughable results arising from the embarkation of Messrs. Potash and Perlmutter in the moving-picture business.

Empire.—"The Three Bears," by Mr. Edward Childs Carpenter. Notice later.

Forty-fourth Street.—"Hitchy Koo" and Mr. Raymond Hitchcock. Handsome girl-and-music show as a background for the star's irresistible humor.

Forty-eighth Street.—Pinero's "The Gay Lord Quex" with Mr. John Drew and Margaret Illington. See above.

Fulton.—"Broken Threads," by Mr. Ernest Wilkes. Interesting and very well acted American light melodrama.

Gaiety.—"The Country Cousin," by Messrs. Booth Tarkington and Julian Street. Comedy demonstration of the superiority of country virtue to city vice.

Garrick.—Closed until its opening as the "Theatre du Vieux Colombier."

Globe.—"Jack o' Lantern" with Mr. Fred Stone. Elaborate girl-

and-music show plentifully sprinkled with the star's ability as a fun-maker.

Harris.—"Losing Eloise," by Fred Jackson. Notice later.

Hippodrome.—"Cheer Up." Mixed bill of spectacle and vaudeville on a big scale.

Hudson.—"The Pipes of Pan," by Mr. Edward Childs Carpenter. See above.

Knickerbocker.—Last week of Mr. George Arliss in "Hamilton." Interesting and picturesquely reproduced episodes from the history of the early days of the United States.

Liberty.—Laurette Taylor in "The Wooing of Eve," by Mr. Hartley Manners. See above.

Longacre.—"Leave It to Jane." "The College Widow" in agreeable musical form.

Lyceum.—"Tiger Rose." Well staged melodrama of the Canadian Northwest.

Lyric.—Moving pictures.

Manhattan Opera House.—"Chu Chin Chow." Musical spectacle of the Orient based on "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves." Stunning stage pictures.

Marine Elliott's.—Marjorie Rambeau in "The Eyes of Youth." Novel theme for an interesting play, very well acted.

Morosco.—"Lombardi, Ltd.," by Mr. and Mrs. Hatton. The life of the fashionable dressmaker reproduced in the vernacular of the moment.

Park.—"The Land of Joy." Spanish musical piece. An attractive novelty with fiery dancing as the principal feature.

Plymouth.—Marie Doro in "Barbara," by Florence Lincoln. See above.

Princess.—"Oh, Boy." Small-scale girl-and-music show, frivolous but amusing.

Republic.—"On with the Dance." Melodrama exposing some of the dangers of the indiscriminate dancing craze.

Shubert.—"Maytime." Charming musical play of an unusually high type.

Thirty-ninth Street.—"What's Your Husband Doing?" by Mr. George V. Hobart. Notice later.

Winter Garden.—"Doing Our Bit." Girl-and-music show of the big and brilliant popular type.

Saving the Babies and Making them Happy



JEAN VIDAL, BABY 1169,
HIS MOTHER AND BROTHER

E. Shallenberger, Elwood, Neb. 5
Patience and Priscilla, Boston, Mass. 25
Olga Tattersfield, Germantown, Pa. 5
Ernest W. Pelton, New Britain, Conn. 5
Ann H. Baird, Fort Valley, Ga. 3
M. M. Fornance, Philadelphia, Pa. 5
E. Henry Lacombe, New York City. 10
Mrs. John E. Snyder, Hershey, Pa. 5

The above is in the nature of the luxury of giving. More serious is the necessity of providing for the actual support of each baby for two years. Seventy-three dollars is the amount required in each case, and there is no limit to the number.

For this purpose we have received \$136,608.94, from which we have remitted to Paris 791,084.95 francs. We gratefully acknowledge from



SUZANNE LANTHÉ,
BABY 868

WE must ask contributors to the Christmas fund for the French orphan babies to be prompt with their gifts, as it will have to close early in December in order that the committee in Paris may know how far they may go in the purchase of gifts. We had hoped—and still hope—that the amount would reach a total which would allow of one dollar to be expended for gifts for each child. This would require a total of almost two thousand dollars. Any surplus in the hands of the committee will be turned back to the general funds of The Fatherless Children of France for the maintenance of orphaned babies. We have requested the committee in Paris to purchase for the gifts, where possible, the work of wounded soldiers, thus making the money do a double duty in Christmas cheer.

We have received for the Christmas fund:

Already acknowledged \$620.25
Mrs. Andreini, New York City. 10
Mrs. Lillian McA. Thorn, New York City. 2
Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Peckham, Westfield, N. J. 10
Mr. and Mrs. Clark Fagg, Milwaukee, Wis. 25
W. D. Brickell, Columbus, Ohio. 15
D. Z. Daily, Portsmouth, Va. 10
Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Borton, Albany, Ala. 5
Emma R. Hall, New Bedford, Mass. 5
John T. Cooper, Los Angeles, Cal. 5
R. W. Goodwin, Akron, Ohio. 2
Anonymous, Worcester, Mass. 5
F. M. P., New Brighton, N. Y. 5
K. S. B., Milwaukee, Wis. 5

\$787.25

Baby Slocum, Milwaukee, Wis., for Baby No. 1856. \$73
Mrs. John E. Snyder, Hershey, Pa., for Baby No. 1857. 73
N. O. Nelson, New Orleans, La., for Baby No. 1858. 73
The Patriotic Society of the Harbord Collegiate Institute, Toronto, Canada, for Baby No. 1859. 73
Mr. and Mrs. William Bunker, Ridgefield, Conn., for Babies Nos. 1861 and 1865. 146
Mrs. D. W. Grubbs, Harrodsburg, Ky., for Baby No. 1862. 73
Master Arthur W. Butler, Jr., New York City, for Baby No. 1863. 73
Ray D. Lillibridge, New York City, for Baby No. 1864. 73
L. A. Mack, New York City, for Baby No. 1866. 73
X. Y. Z., New York City, on account of Baby No. 1770. 7.50
Winifred Morris, Swarthmore, Pa., on account of Baby No. 1738. 3
Nelson K. Crane, Pvt. B. 18 Engrs. Ry N. A., on account of Baby No. 1750. 10
Herbert K. Salmon, Netcong, N. J., on account of Baby No. 1444. 3

FOR BABY NUMBER 1827

Already acknowledged \$52.46
A. K. Clarke, New York City. 10
"Dumpey and Tomboy," Buckhead Springs, Va.35
Nelson P. Bonney, Norwich, N. Y. 6
N. C. Nielsen, Dayton, Ohio. 4.19

FOR BABY NUMBER 1860

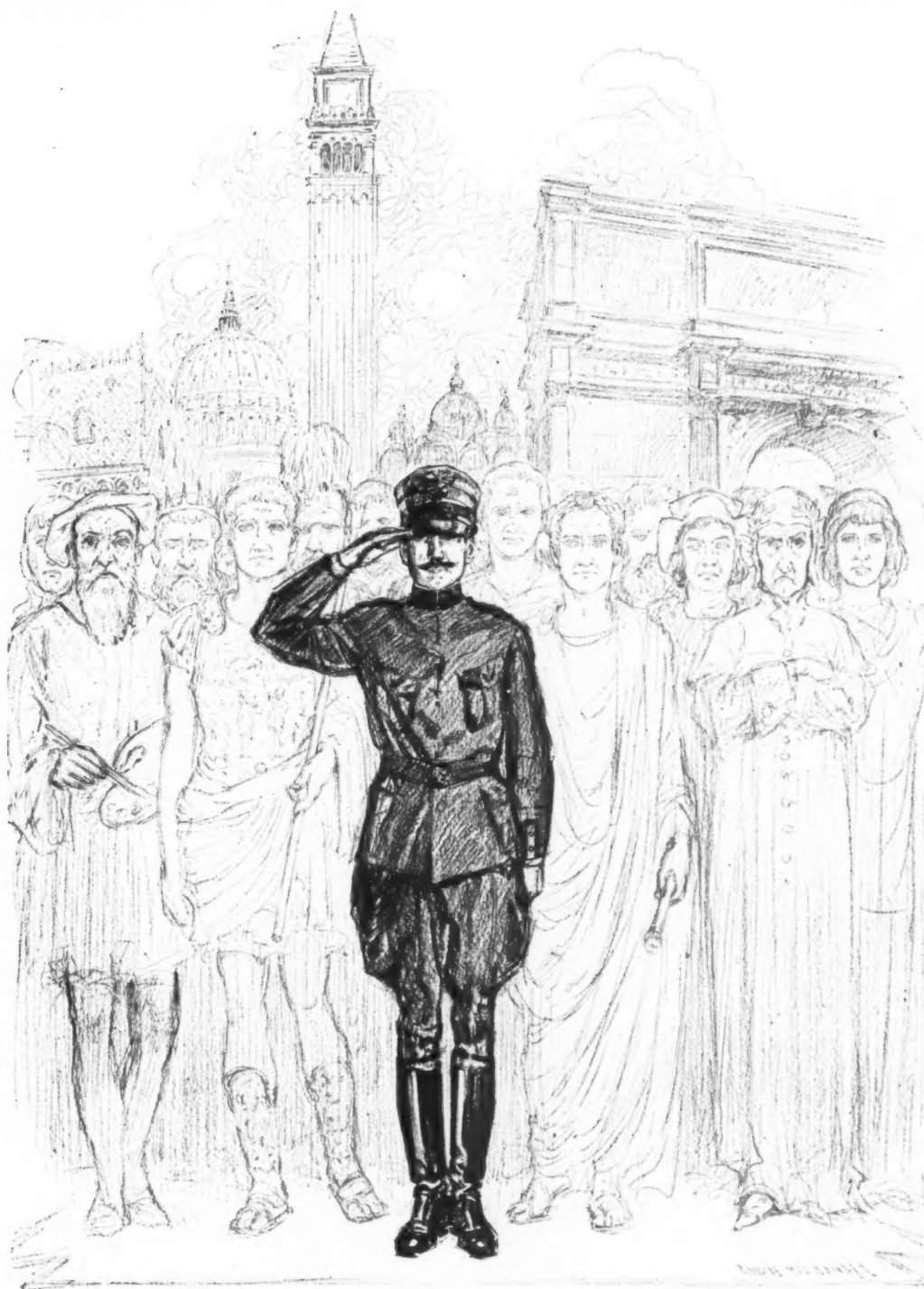
N. C. Nielsen, Dayton, Ohio. \$73
Anonymous, Chattanooga, Tenn. \$10.81
..... 5
..... \$15.81



THE LONANEC CHILDREN WITH HENRIETTE,
BABY 1611

In this list are printed first the numbers and names of the babies. These are followed by the names of the contributors to whom they are assigned.

1639. Edilbert Pérès. Billy and Jean Mac-Dougal.
1640. Jeanne Pérès. Billy and Jean Mac-Dougal.
1693. Jean Péret. Jack Lynch.
1671. Charles Perherin. "Citizens of Windber, Pa."
1672. Elie Perherin. "Citizens of Windber, Pa."
1743. Marie Perherin. Proceeds of festival held by Mary A. Allen and Cornelia Wilson.
1700. Marie Louise Perraud. Charles Holt.
1774. Pierrette Pérot. Katharine Dickson Darte.
1775. Simone Picol. Katha-Lou Chapin.
1782. Marcelle Pique. Anonymous.
1766. Gilberte Planche. S. Theodore Bittenbender.
1786. Pierre Prat. Mrs. Hamilton Murray.
1770. Renée Preteux. X. Y. Z.
1779. Yves Quéré. Eleanor Holt.
1767. Suzanne Quero. Several contributors.
1686. Germaine Regnier. Miss Lucy Johnston.
1777. Marc Rigous. Mrs. H. W. Headley.
1778. Marie Louise Rimoux. Barbara Charnley.
1768. Raymonde Robinaud. Henry H. Corson.
1781. Paul Rongier. Anonymous.
1665. Max Rosen. J. A. Mitchell.
1645. Léon Sabathé. Several contributors.
1637. André Sautreau. Several contributors.
1643. Alice Savouroux. "M. F. Zero."
1720. Roger Sénac. William Larrabee, 3d.
1642. Pierre Simon. Several contributors.
1646. Agnès Stephan. Harry Barney.
1647. Michel Stephan. Harry Barney.
1716. Henriette Tardieu. Innes Larrabee.
1723. Marie Thérèse Tardieu. Helen Augusta Larrabee.
1718. André Thomas. Frederic Osborn Larrabee.
1722. Raymond Thomas. Charles Larrabee, Jr.
1785. Albert Usinier. C. S. Pastonius.
1717. Jeanne Vignes. Anne Larrabee.
1681. Roger Vitry. John Williams Streeter.



ITALY



"HOLD YOUR TONGUE, BOY, AND GIVE ME THE CLUBS AS I ASK FOR THEM"

Presence

O MOTHER—mother of mine—
What a wonderful mother you are!
High in the midnight heaven
Quivers a cool white star—
I feel your hand on my forehead,
I see the light of your smile—
I am so sleepy, Mother—
I shall forget—for a while.

Hark!— There the guns have awak-
ened.

Madly they stamp and roar—
Snarling their hungry impatience—
Gluttonous lions of war.
Seventy yards through the clamor,
Under its curtain of fire,
Wet with the mists of the morning,
Glimmers the German wire.

"Charge!" through the throbbing si-
lence,

After the crash and boom,
Into the pallid daybreak—
Over the edge of doom.
Low on the far horizon
Trembles a faint white star—
O Mother—mother of mine—

What a beautiful mother you are!
Jennie Betts Hartswick.

The Power of Ignorance

NO man is ever on intimate terms with a paleontologist, but I once knew one as well as a paleontologist can be known. He was a married paleontologist—strange as that fact may seem—and his wife had presented him with a baby.

One of the duties of a paleontologist is to know all about babies. Their metatarsals, their cervical vertebrae, the præsternum, coccygeal, and the supra-occipital—all these he knew, and a thousand things more. He knew as much about babies as a paleontologist can learn by studying the subject of the human frame-work and its history for twenty years.

On the other hand, this being their first baby, his wife knew nothing about babies.

And yet, singular as it may seem, when he volunteered, at the end of a week, to go and buy a baby carriage, she looked up with a smile and said:

"What, you buy a baby carriage! Why, I would just as soon intrust such an errand to Uncle Ned's office boy!"

T. L. M.

Simple Matter

KICKER: Got a plan for saving time?

BOCKER: Yes; why not build the ships first and organize the Shipping Board afterwards?

CAPTAIN: Are you familiar with trench warfare?

RECRUIT: Well, sir, I have ridden in New York subways for some years.



"SO IT ISS"



THE WILLOWBYS' WARD. 25

HAVING HAD CONSIDERABLE LUCK WITH HER CROPS, MOLLY TRIES HER HAND ON THE PROFESSOR'S HAIR

German Loot

IT is important that the war shall end so that the Allies can go through Germany with a search warrant for complete recovery of prisoners, slaves and stolen goods.

That will be a big job, for German kidnappings and lootings have been enormous. To be sure, the Germans have paid dear for their swag, but that is not a reason for letting them keep it.

Where are the Flemish pictures? Where are the Memlings of Bruges and the gallery and church pictures of Antwerp and Brussels? Did any considerable number of them escape to England?

Modifying Her Draft Rules

JANE WILLIS: Kit is hard up for suitors this year, isn't she?

MARIE GILLIS: Yes, indeed. She has lowered her standard of eligible incomes, advanced her age limit and let down the bars to foreigners.



"Fling away ambition; by that sin fell the angels"

Taxes

THE government has laid a tax—
(We'll pay it?—How polite of us!)

On everything behind our backs
And everything in sight of us:

The calendar, the paperweight,
The table with the lamp on it—
You'll know a thing is out-of-date
That hasn't got a stamp on it.

They've taxed our cigarettes and such,
And all our drinks delectable!
(But then, you know, you smoke too much,
And thirst is not respectable.)

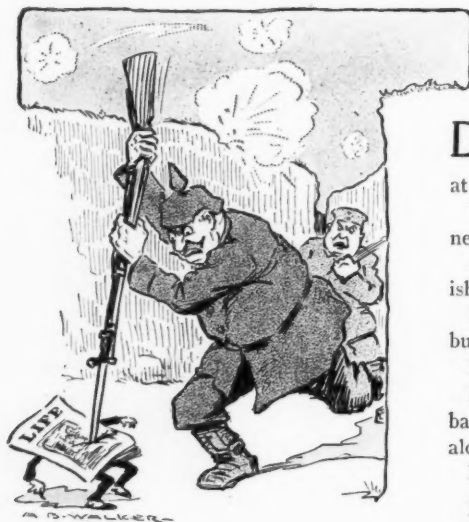
I hear they've taxed our taxi-fares,
Those taxi-persons tireless,
Our movie seats, our Pullman chairs,
Our messages by wireless,

The stuff with which our floors are waxed,
Our proteins and calories;
But, glory be!—they haven't taxed
Our legislators' salaries!

Arthur Guiterman.

"THIS war will eventually bring us
all together."

"Yes. We'll all have to get together
to keep warm."



LIFE IN THE GERMAN TRENCHES



Nedney Thompson & A.A.

"THE RACE IS NOT ALWAYS TO THE SWIFT"

Dogology

DOGS will be dogs.

They also serve who only watch
at night and bark.

'Tis better to have loved a dog than
never to have loved at all.

A little battle now and then is relished
by the best of dogs.

Hell hath no fury like an angered
bulldog.

For a dog, all roads lead home.

Bark and the whole neighborhood
barks with you; hide and you hide
alone.

Dogs should be trained but not hurt.

A buried bone is a joy forever.

Fidelity, thy name is Fido.

Edmund J. Kiefer.

Good for the Plattsburgers!

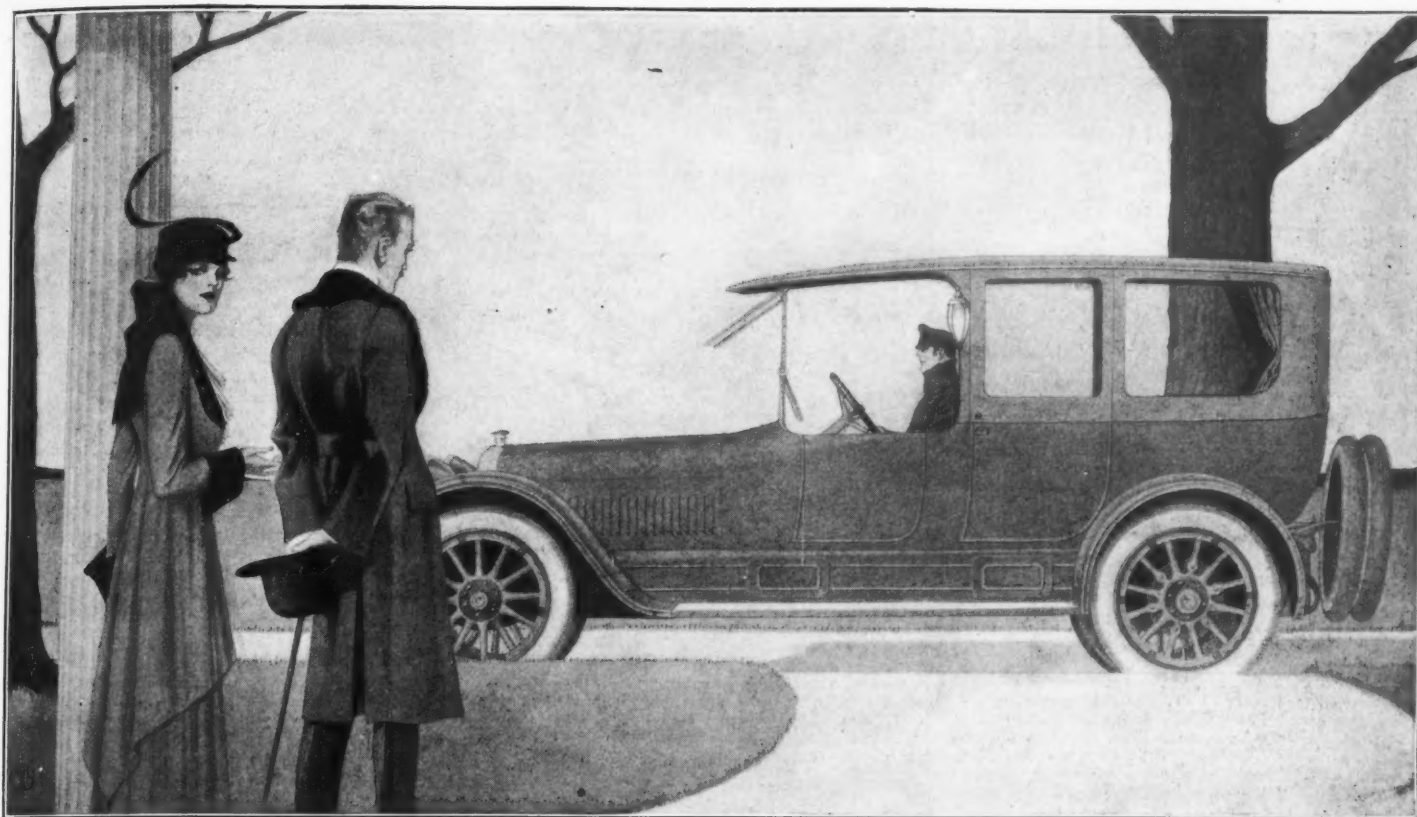
THE Plattsburg training camp for
officers took \$1,750,000 of the second
liberty loan.

It only hoped originally to take \$547,000,
but made a big extra effort, in the belief
that it would help the great cause
by showing civilian subscribers how to
go over the top.

The Triumph of Imagination

BOYS will be—pirates, cowboys, generals,
prize fighters, lovers, gunmen, speed kings,
pitchers in the World Series, highwaymen,
submarine operators, crusaders, fire-fighters,
Charlie Chaplins, aviators, Indians, railway
engineers, and just plain boys.

Winton Six



Limousine Time Has Come

Crisp weather calls for closed cars. Lovely autumn days run quickly into winter, and then—

GOING anywhere means the bite of chilling winds and rain, or snow and ice—unless you go in a sedan, a coupe, or a limousine. The closed car owner misses no engagements, sends no regrets, is never stormed-in at home. Winter weather is no hardship to him and his. They come and go freely, in wholesome comfort and good cheer. The closed car pays them dividends in health and happiness.

Highly desirable are the latest Winton Six designs, in various sizes and body styles. And the one you order will be finished precisely to your personal taste—an exceptionally excellent and artistic possession.

Simply telephone our nearest branch house or dealer.

Closed Cars
\$3265 to \$4750

Open Cars
\$2950 to \$3500

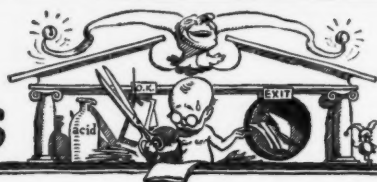
*Prices subject to
increase without
notice.*

The Winton Company

92 Berea Road, Cleveland, Ohio, U. S. A.

Branches in New York, Boston, Newark, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Detroit, Chicago, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Kansas City, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Seattle.

AUT SCISSORS



AUT NULLUS

Cupid's Arrow of 1917

A quick little, slick little
Shot well sent
From a U. S. gun by a
U. S. gent.

A bubble of oil,
A swirl of sea—
Regards to "Bill" of
Germany.—*Fleet Review*.

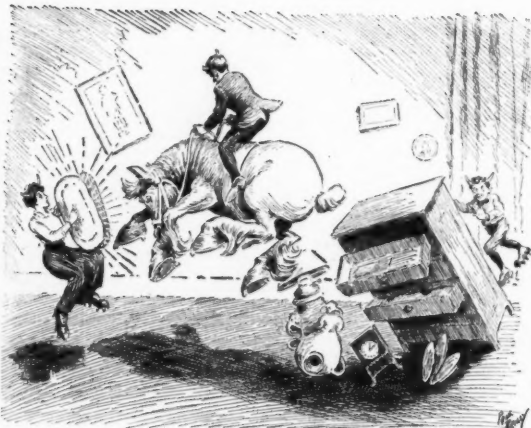
The Pyramid

CLIENT: This bill of yours is exorbitant. There are several items on it I don't understand.

LAWYER: I am perfectly willing to explain it, but the explanation will cost you five dollars.—*Christian Register*.

ANN: She said that she had to get some warm clothes for winter.

NAN: How hopelessly out of style she always is!—*Buffalo Express*.



THE FAMILY UPSTAIRS

Kindness

Private Simpkins had returned from the front, to find that his girl had been walking out with another young man, and naturally asked her to explain her frequent promenades in the town with the gentleman.

"Well, dear," she replied, "it was only kindness on his part. He just took me down every day to the library to see if you were killed."—*Chicago Ledger*.

Unfailing Signs

"The fair defendant will be acquitted, of course?"

"I expect so," replied the prosecuting attorney. "As soon as she mounted the witness-stand and smiled at the jury, nine out of the twelve began to fumble with their neckties and slick down their hair,"

—*Birmingham Age-Herald*.

Without Fear

TEMPERANCE LADY: When you are tempted to drink, think of your wife at home.

THE MAN: Madam, when the thirst is upon me I am absolutely devoid of fear.

—*Boston Transcript*.

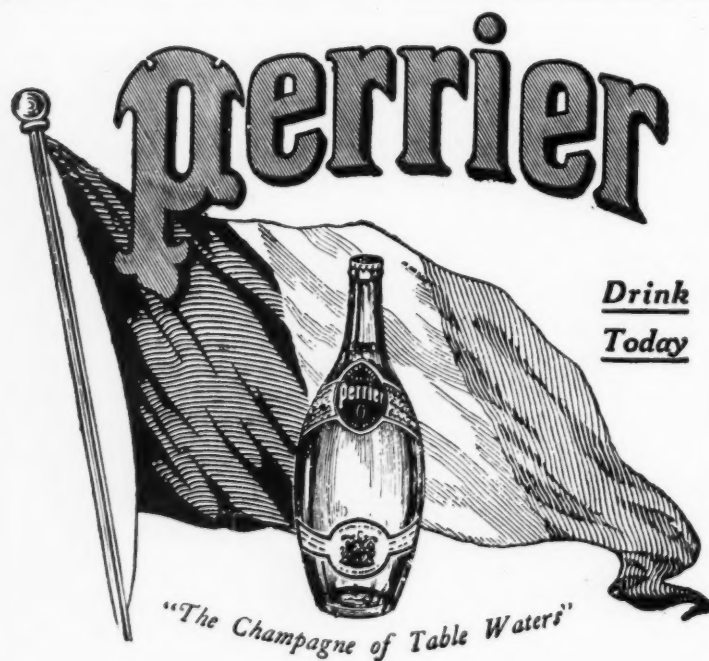
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SENT YOU FROM FRANCE

Sold Everywhere

The Social Center of the Middle South is Pinehurst NORTH CAROLINA.

Excellent place to spend
the Winter months.

All out of door sports—**Golf**, three 18-holes and one of 9 holes—**Horse Racing**, on an excellent track, no mud, best stables in the South—**Tennis**, splendid clay courts—**Trap Shooting**, best equipment in the South—**Motoring**, good roads in every direction—**Rifle Range**, in charge of Annie Oakley.

3 Splendid Hotels
The CAROLINA—Now Open

No consumptives received.

An excellent school for boys
near Pinehurst.

Write for Booklet

Pinehurst Office
Pinehurst, N. C.

or
Leonard Tufts
282 Congress Street
Boston, Mass.



Put your Motoring on a War Basis with the Franklin Car

SOME people think they can solve the thrift question by talking about it. The war situation is actual and real. Every man feels it is his duty to help the country, but he tells you what the Government ought to do instead of taking the first practical step—meeting the plain facts in the things close at hand; things he buys and uses and pays to maintain.

Gasoline and rubber are prime necessities of War. Yet many a car owner who talks thrift is actually destroying *fifty per cent more* of these commodities than his motoring should require.

War Time Activity Demands Economy in Motor Car Operation

Ask the man who gets eight, ten or twelve miles to the gallon of gasoline and five or six thousand miles to the set of tires. He probably has the feeling—almost the conviction—that he can do better with the Franklin, but it is easier to close his eyes to the facts and wonder whether the Franklin's record for gasoline and tire saving is really and actually true.

He does not *investigate*—he takes refuge in general doubt.

Another way he has of side stepping the issue is to argue that in these days it is better economy to hang on to his old car. He knows how wasteful it is to run, yet he overlooks the fact that the Franklin saving in gasoline, tires and oil would more than carry his *investment* in the Franklin Car.

Perhaps he says he will meet conditions by using his car less. He forgets that while the average car is standing idle its *depreciation* offsets any reduction in running expense he could make.

He ought to see that it is true conservation for him to put his motoring on a War basis *now*; clean up his old car proposition; take a fresh start and get an automobile that actually fits conditions as they are *today*.

War time thrift and economy are possible to every motorist without reducing his mileage or curtailing the use of his car. War time activity makes this fact of vital interest. Thousands of men are finding increased demands upon their time and more work for their automobile.

Franklin Holds World's Records for Thrift and Efficiency

The Thrift and Efficiency Standards of the Franklin Car are matters of public record.

On May 1st, 1914, 94 Franklin Cars in all parts of the country averaged 32.8 miles to the gallon of gasoline.

On May 1st, 1915, 137 Franklin Cars averaged 32.1 miles to the gallon.

On July 13th, 1917, 179 Franklin Cars established the remarkable average of *40.3 miles to the single gallon of gasoline*.

All records under Standard Efficiency Test Rules.

In the Yale University Fuel Economy Test, Professor Lockwood and Arthur B. Browne, M. E., established the fact that the Franklin Car uses *less* gasoline per mile than any other car with six or more cylinders.

On November 17th, 1915, a Franklin Car covered 1046 miles on a single gallon of oil—a run from New York to Chicago.

Right Now Is the Time for All Motorists to Investigate the Franklin

Franklin Economy and Efficiency as demonstrated by these records of low gasoline consumption, continue throughout the car. Franklin owners' individual *tire mileage reports*, for instance, over a period of five years, give a national average of 10,203 miles to the set.

The *value of the Franklin Car as an investment* is clearly shown every time you find a used Franklin for sale. It brings a 20% higher price than any other fine car in proportion to its first cost and the use it had. The time is close at hand when the motorist must choose between a restricted use of his car or meeting conditions in a *constructive way* with the economical Franklin.

Touring Car	2280 lbs.	\$2050
Cabriolet	2485 lbs.	2850
Town Car	2610 lbs.	3200
Runabout	2160 lbs.	2000
Sedan	2610 lbs.	2950
Limousine	2620 lbs.	3200
Four-passenger Roadster	2280 lbs.	2050
Brougham	2575 lbs.	2900

All Prices F. O. B. Syracuse

FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, SYRACUSE, N. Y., U. S. A.

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



Some Speed

✓ It was a dull day in the trenches, and a bunch of Tommies had gathered and were discussing events. After a while the talk turned on a big Boche who had been captured the night before.

"He was scared stiff," said one Tommy.

"Did he run?" asked another.

"Run?" replied the first. "Why, if that Boche had had jest one feather in his hand he'd 'a' flew."—*Tit-Bits*.

Encouraging

A college graduate was walking down the street one evening with a friend of Irish descent, and, pausing to look up at the starry sky, remarked with enthusiasm:

"How bright Orion is to-night!"

"So that is O'Ryan, is it?" replied Pat. "Well, thank the Lord, there's one Irishman in heaven, anyhow!"

—*London Opinion*.

"THE MANOR"—Asheville, North Carolina
IN AMERICA—AN ENGLISH INN—Perfect GOLF.

Tailors' Emblem

"Why do you have an apple as your trade-mark?" asked a client of the cash tailor.

"Well, well," replied the man, rubbing his hands, "if it hadn't been for an apple where would the clothing business be today."—*Chicago Ledger*.



After a shampoo—to prevent scalp irritation, dandruff, and to impart a delightful feeling of cleanliness—apply

LISTERINE

The Safe Antiseptic

Suspicion

"You suspect the new waiter of being a German agent?"

"Yes. The other used to receive a tip with polite gratitude. This one acts as if he were collecting an indemnity."

—*Washington Star*.

"Would you give your life-blood for your country?"

"Sure!" said the man who's always in a hurry. "I've done so already. I was in such a hurry to get downtown this morning to buy Liberty bonds that I cut myself shaving."—*Buffalo Express*.

"I don't know how many times he kissed me!"

"What! With the thing going on right under your nose!"—*Lampoon*.

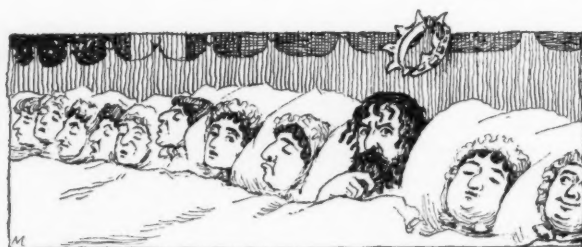
Just Published

HERSELF, HIMSELF and MYSELF by RUTH SAWYER

Any one who has ever read one of this author's books—"Seven Miles to Arden" or "The Primrose Ring"—knows that she can do two things supremely well—create a woman character every one must love, and fill her story with the true Irish spirit and tenderness. This new novel is of both America and Ireland, of "Herself," the orphan daughter of a rich man, of "Himself," who brought her happiness, and of "Myself," the faithful nurse who cared for her.

\$1.35.

HARPER & BROTHERS
Established 1817



It were better that a man have one goddess of perfection than seven hundred shrews.
—Apologies to Solomon.

JOHN AMES MITCHELL has only one "goddess" in

DROWSY

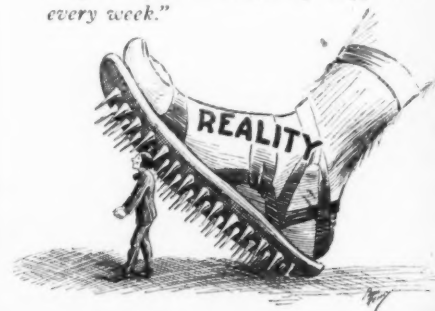
but she's worth every ounce of the daring and pluck that it takes to win her. A story of love and mechanical triumph by the editor of *Life*, the author of "Amos Judd" and "The Pines of Lory."

On sale at all Bookshops.

STOKES, Publisher

Net \$1.50.

CINDERELLA, having just come into her fortune, immediately subscribed to *LIFE* for every one of the many poor girls of her acquaintance. "Other persons," she said, "will see that they are fitted to shoes and stockings and other necessities, but I want to give them a bunch of happiness every week."



THE DREAMER

FEDERAL CORD TIRES

DOUBLE CABLE BASE

Equalized Cord-Strain!

BY first forming the carcass into shape with strong flexible cords impregnated with live supple rubber—

And then by vulcanizing of the completed tire under internal air pressure—

Federal Cord tires are free from troubles that result from being cramped into rigid metallic molds.

They come out of the vulcanizing unimpaired—with all their cords straight and parallel and with equal strain upon them to resist road shocks and load.

Easier traction, which means saving of fuel, and easier riding, result from the *pliability* of the Federal Cord construction.

Four endless steel cables so firmly anchor the tire to the rim that the longest and hardest service cannot make it shift or slip off. This patented Double Cable Base advantage prevents tube-pinching, positively eliminates rim cuts and prevents blow-outs just above the rim.

No other tire has these advantages.

Federal Cord Tires are made in "over size" to fit standard detachable rims.

Besides the non-skid Federal Cord Tire there are the Federal non-skid Rugged Tread and Traffik Tread.

Let your nearest Federal dealer show you these tires that reduce expenses and increase mileage.

The Federal Rubber Company
of Illinois

Factories, Cudahy, Wisconsin

Manufacturers of Federal Automobile Tires, Tubes and Sundries, Motorcycle, Bicycle and Carriage Tires, Rubber Heels, Fibre Soles, Horse Shoe Pads, Rubber Matting and Mechanical Rubber Goods



— Double Cable-Base —

BUY DIAMONDS DIRECT FROM JASON WEILER & SONS

of Boston, Mass., one of America's leading
diamond importers, and save 20% to 40%

For over 41 years the house of Jason Weiler & Sons of Boston has been one of the leading diamond importing concerns in America selling to jewelers. However, a large business is done direct by mail with customers at importing prices! Here are several diamond offers—direct to you by mail—which clearly demonstrate our position to name prices on diamonds that should surely interest any present or prospective purchaser:



1 carat, \$95.00

This genuine one-carat diamond is of fine brilliancy and perfectly cut. Mounted in Tiffany style, 14k. solid gold setting. Money refunded if you can duplicate it for less than \$125. Our price direct to you . . . \$95



Ladies' Diamond Ring
\$205.00

This ring is made of all platinum, richly carved and pierced in the new lace-work effect. Set with perfectly cut, blue-white diamond.



Newest Design
Men's Diamond Ring
\$175.00

Perfectly cut blue-white diamond, mounted in 18k. solid gold pierced setting in the new olive finish. Diamond is securely imbedded in solid platinum square top. Money refunded if you can duplicate this ring elsewhere for less than \$250.

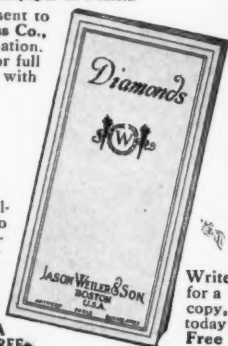
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If desired rings will be sent to your Bank or any Express Co., with privilege of examination. Our diamond guarantee for full value for all time goes with every purchase.

WRITE TODAY FOR THIS VALUABLE CATALOG ON HOW TO BUY DIAMONDS

This book is beautifully illustrated. Tells how to judge, select and buy diamonds. Tells how they mine, cut and market diamonds. This book, showing weights, sizes and prices (\$10 to \$10,000), is considered an authority. A copy will be mailed to you FREE on receipt of your name and address.

Jason Weiler & Sons
371 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.
Diamond Importers since 1876
Foreign Agencies: Amsterdam and Paris



Write for a copy, today Free

A Benefactor

A MAN in Kansas has invented a new system whereby metal roots can be used for teeth. It is expected that he will open a correspondence school, so that any family or private individual can easily, with a little practice, have renewed teeth.

The process is very simple. You first remove, with an ordinary pair of forceps, the shop-worn tooth, which has, so to speak, seen better days. You then take a gimlet and bore a hole in the jaw-bone. The metal root is then quickly and deftly inserted, and at your leisure you can secure any shade of tooth you desire and screw it firmly onto the metal root.

The inventor says that it is necessary for the root to fit exactly into the hole that has been made by the instrument, and it is quite possible that upon your first trial there might be some slight discrepancy, but a little scraping and filing will easily make the juncture complete. All that then remains is for the jaw-bone to unite firmly around the metal tooth. This takes, as a rule, about six weeks. It is recommended that you take your annual vacation about this time, because while the jaw-bone is uniting it will be harder than usual to settle down to your regular occupation and you will need as much diversion as possible.

Be careful in selecting the teeth (which can be obtained at any reliable dental shop) to get them all of the same shade, because it is very annoying after they have once been placed in position to discover that they are uneven in color. This might excite the derision of your friends.

In case you should prefer having the work done by your regular dentist, you must bear in mind that the expense will be considerably more than if you did it yourself, and where the cost of living is so high, it is believed that most people will prefer to do the work in their own homes, especially as it offers a new method of killing time.

One thing more. In boring into the jaw-bone, it is just as well, if possible, to avoid any of the nerves which may be there. Bore around them. An

Décolleté or Negligée?

—both, if really smart, present the problem: "How to secure a smooth dainty under-arm?" The answer lies in the occasional use of



Evans's Depilatory

It removes superfluous hair temporarily—nothing will do it permanently without risk.

50c for complete and convenient outfit, at your own drug or department store. Or send 50c to us, mentioning your dealer. Money back without question, if you want it.

GEORGE B EVANS 1108 Chestnut St Philadelphia Pa
Makers of "Mum"



THIS instrument has been built and is intended for those who desire the nearest possible approach to perfection in accurate, expressive, and beautiful sound reproduction. For unequalled richness hear and see

THE INSTRUMENT OF QUALITY
Sonora
CLEAR AS A BELL

At the Panama Pacific Exposition the only jury which heard and tested all of the phonographs recommended that the Sonora be given a marking for tone quality higher than that given to any other phonograph or talking machine.

You are cordially invited to examine the Sonora and judge its excellence for yourself.

If among our many models you do not find one that is exactly suitable for your home, we are prepared to make special art models to order.

Hear the Sonora first!

\$50, \$55, \$60, \$75, \$100, \$110, \$135, \$150, \$175, \$200, \$250, \$375, \$500, \$1000

Write for the latest catalog L-62

Sonora Phonograph Sales Company, Inc.

GEORGE E. BRIGHTSON, President
279 Broadway, New York City

Sonora is licensed and operates under BASIC PATENTS of the phonograph industry.

The Highest Class Talking Machine in the World

active nerve ensconced in a jaw-bone is always looking for trouble, and when disturbed is very likely to make it.

IRELAND is always an unhappy, disturbed and oppressed country, if we may believe the orators who are always looking for a bit of American money to save Ireland and keep themselves going. The friends of Ireland in America ought to cheer up their native land by subscribing for a number of copies of LIFE to alleviate the misery of their compatriots.

Kerensky, Old Boysky

KERENSKY, old boysky,
Wish you much of joysky;
You have fought the fightsky,
And we think you rightsky;
If they stand by yousky,
We will see it throughsky!

Raus mit all the Hunsky,
Get them on the runsky;
Keep the upper handsky,
Fight to beat the bandsky;
That's the way to winsky,
Over old Berlinsky!

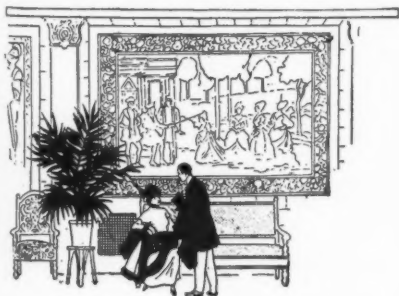
Freedom's now the wordsky;
Let the news be heardsky;
Better times will comesky,
Things won't be so bumsky;
That should make them gladsky,
Out in Petrogradsky!

Kerensky, old boysky,
To you it's ship-ahoy-sky;
War is hell, we knowsky,
But we'll whip the foesky;
Watch your Uncle Samsky,
And don't give a damnsky!

Robert Rerdale.

"MANDY," said a former mistress
to her servant, "is your husband
a good provider?"

"Yes, ma'am, dat he is," she replied.
"Dat about all he do. He say he go'
git me some furniture for de house,
perviden he git de money, and he go'
git de money, perviden he git a job,
and he go' git de job, perviden he like
it. Yes'm, he sure is good at perviden."



The BILTMORE

43rd and 44th Streets and Madison Avenue

The center of social life at
TEA TIME

Ideally convenient for
suburban dwellers

BELL-ANS
Absolutely Removes
Indigestion. One package
proves it. 25c at all druggists.

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8

You Can Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas Shoes. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of every pair of shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the fashion centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

BEWARE OF FRAUD. None genuine unless W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom. **TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE**

For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers and 105 W. L. Douglas stores in the large cities. If not convenient to call at W. L. Douglas store, ask your local dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, take no other make. Write for booklet, showing how to order shoes by mail, postage free.

W. L. Douglas President
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO.
147 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

BOYS SHOES
Best in the World
\$3 \$2.50 \$2

Keeping the house supplied with water from a nearby well was one of the numerous tasks W. L. Douglas was called upon to perform while "bound out" to his uncle pegging shoes, at the age of seven.

CAUTION—Be sure the price stamped on the bottom has not been erased or raised.

Copyright, W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.



"Till the boys come home"

Officers

of the British, French and Allied Armies and Navies were well acquainted with the superior durability of Fownes Cape gloves, before the War. Since then they have used "Capes" in even larger quantities.

In America Fownes Capes are of the same high Service standard—and are also washable.

Civilians, Army and Navy Officers,—if it's a

FOWNES

that's all you need
to know about a GLOVE.

The Iron Cross

AN Emperor placed it there,
Upon my breast;
This little bit of metal which I wear.
And as he said: "For valor shown,
For bravery true, for courage rare,"
I bowed my head and prayed,—
"Oh, God, forgive,
Help me this cross to bear."

J. A. Sheek.

HUSBAND: Are you teaching the cook to save?

WIFE: What's the use? She will be gone in a day or so.

"But consider, if you teach all the cooks we have, what an effect upon the country!"

"WHAT is home without a mother?" asked the sentimental orator, working on the feelings of his audience.

"What is home without the weekly arrival of LIFE?" asked a practical mother who knew the value of keeping the family cheerful.



LESSON IN FINANCE
HOW TO FLOAT ALONE

Have You a Little Pig?

MR. HERBERT HOOVER'S recent suggestion that everyone keep a pet pig for food conservation purposes is worthy of more than passing thought. Mr. Hoover says that suburbanites in particular should adopt this custom. Mr. Hoover says nothing about the objections likely to be made by boards of health. This would be a serious matter and offer a vast ground for controversy; for every board of health would contend that the keeping of a pig on the premises is a menace to health; whereas Mr. Hoover contends that the keeping of a pig would accomplish precisely the opposite effect. What would happen in these circumstances? If Mr. Hoover prevailed, all boards of health would inevitably be discredited. If it could be proved on them that they themselves were an actual menace to the country by refusing permission for pet pigs to roam about one's premises, this would call national attention to their uselessness. The war certainly ought to accomplish some useful purpose. It will not be in vain if boards of health are put out of business.

This year, above all others, when extravagance and waste are to be avoided, you should have Vogue at your right hand. For, now every woman must devote even more than her customary care to the selection of every piece of her wardrobe, so that not one hat, gown or wrap may remain unworn and its price wasted.

VOGUE

suggests:

that before you spend a penny on your Christmas gifts;
before you make the first tentative plans for your Spring wardrobe, you consult Vogue's Christmas numbers, and the great series of Spring Fashion Numbers which follow them.

THE CHRISTMAS GIFTS NUMBER (ready now)

and the Holiday Number which follows it show and price some 700 Christmas gifts which annually solve the gift problem for thousands of women. Immediately following them come Vogue's great Spring Fashion Numbers. Ask any reader of Vogue and she will tell you that

\$2 Invested in Vogue

a tiny fraction of your loss on one ill-chosen hat or gown

Will Save You \$200

The gown you buy and never wear is the really expensive gown. Gloves, boots, hats, that miss being exactly what you want are the ones that cost more than you can afford.

Consider, then, that by the simple act of mailing the coupon below, and at your convenience forwarding \$2 (a tiny fraction of your loss on a single ill-chosen hat or gown), not only may you have before you, at this important season, Vogue's great Christmas Numbers, but all through the Winter and the coming Spring the Fashion numbers that follow them.

Here Are Your Ten Numbers:

(11 if you act promptly)

*Christmas Gifts	Dec. 1	Spring Patterns	Mar. 1
Vogue's solution of the Christmas gift problem. A new idea.		Working models for your Spring and Summer wardrobe.	
Holiday Number	Dec. 15	Spring Fashions	Mar. 15
More gifts and practical ideas for holiday entertaining.		The last word on Spring gowns, waists and accessories.	
Lingerie Number	Jan. 1	Paris Openings	Apr. 1
Fine linen for personal use and for the household.		The complete story of the Paris Openings establishing the mode.	
Motor and Southern	Jan. 15	Smart Fashions for Limited Incomes	Apr. 15
The new fashions in motor cars and the new wardrobe for the southern season.		First aid to fashionable women of not unlimited means.	
Forecast of Spring Fashions	Feb. 1	Brides and Summer Homes	May 1
Earliest authentic news of spring styles fully illustrated.		A journey "thro' pleasures and palaces." News for the bride.	
Spring Millinery	Feb. 15		
Hats, bonnets and toques from the famous milliners.			

Don't Send Money

Don't bother to enclose a check, or even to write a letter. The coupon opposite will do and is easier and quicker. With one stroke of the pen you will solve your entire Christmas gifts and clothes problem. By mailing the coupon you are, for the whole six months, assured valuable and new ideas and insured against costly failures.



*SPECIAL OFFER

Ten numbers of Vogue for \$2—eleven if you mail the coupon now.

We will start your subscription with one of the first copies off the press of our Christmas Gifts Number, thus giving you *eleven numbers of Vogue instead of ten, if your order is received in time.

Since the additional copy, which we shall be glad to send you with our compliments, must come out of a small reserve supply on hand to meet the extraordinary demand for Vogue's annual Christmas Gifts Number, you can see why this extra number can not be guaranteed you unless your order is received immediately.

VOGUE, 19 West Forty-Fourth Street, New York City

Please send me the TEN numbers of Vogue as described. I will forward \$2 upon receipt of Bill (OR) I enclose \$2 herewith.

If I am unable to receive my order promptly, you will send me the best of the *Christmas Gifts Number, making eleven issues in all.

Name: _____ Street: _____ City: _____ State: _____

L. 11-22-17



The Target-tender: ANY HITS, FRITZ?

Bone Dry

"MR. SPEAKER," orates the gentleman from Mississippi, "I move you, sir, in view of the fact that a large percentage of the commonwealths of this glorious Union have enacted strict Prohibition laws, and of the further fact that the distilling of liquors

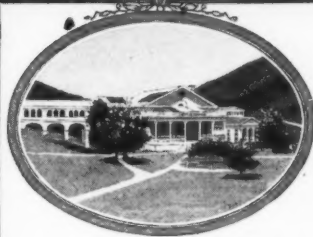
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17 West 31st Street, New York

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—



Take the Cure this Winter at Virginia Hot Springs

*The only place in America where it can be taken
just as comfortably as in the Spring or Fall*

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from grain has been and is now ended, that this august legislative body take a further step to wipe out all thought and memory of the insidious enemy. I move you, sir, that the printing, vending and reading of any and all Christmas stories containing reference to wassail, mead, ale, stout, porter, rum punch, gin and bitters, and such like, be made a misdemeanor and as such punishable in the right and proper manner."

"WHAT will you have for breakfast?" inquired the waiter.

"What's the use of my sitting here and guessing? You go ahead and bring me what the law allows for to-day."

—Washington Star.

"THE Moving Finger writes; and having writ, moves on," the writing being the order for a number of annual subscriptions to *LIFE* to be sent as Christmas gifts to valued friends.

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"It is very lovely," she admired.
"I am so glad you like it," he smiled.

"How can I help it?" she beamed.

"I don't want you to help it," he laughed.

"And is it for me?" she queried.

"For whom else could it be?" he parried.

"That is not saying it is for me," she flung at him with a coy look.

"No?" he interrogated.

"But is it for me?" she flushed.

"I have not said so," he evaded.

"It is nothing to me," she scorned.

"So?" he sneered.

"Yes," she snapped.

"Very well; let it be so," he quenched.

"That is satisfactory to me," she monotoned.

"And to me," he jumped.

"Nothing could suit me better," she frowned.

"Then we meet no more," he strangled.

"Very well," she peevish, as she slowly, tortuously, sinuously, writhingly withdrew from the room, while he gasped and purpled:

"All is over between us!"

J. L. Harbour.

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N. B. The way I know that my discovery has effected the above cures on myself and that my rejuvenation is permanent, is that it is a nature treatment and I have used no other remedy since employing it. Also the unmistakable feeling of buoyancy and vitality in every organ and member of my body convinces me that I have stayed the hand of Father Time.

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The Renegade

The King of Rumania is a renegade Hohenzollern.

—Kaiser Wilhelm.

THE Kaiser stamped into his wife's boudoir in the royal palace at Potsdam and banged his helmet down on the marble-topped table with such ferocity that several pieces of marble were chipped off.

"Now, Will," remonstrated the Kaiserin, "please do be more gentle!"

"Gentle be darned!" shouted the Kaiser, fixing his wife with a cold, hard eye. "How can I be gentle when I remember that Ferdinand of Rumania, that renegade Hohenzollern, still has a few square miles of territory that we haven't conquered!"



ANOTHER LIBERTY LOAN

The Kaiserin shook her head sadly. "A renegade Hohenzollern! That's what he is!" continued the Kaiser hoarsely. "Do you know what he has done now?"

"No! What?" asked the Kaiserin.

The Kaiser kicked the wall in a burst of rage. "You won't believe it," he shouted, "but that renegade Hohenzollern has dared to take me to task for allowing my army to send disease germs into his kingdom! He has dared to question my acts—my acts, mind you!"

"Oh!" gasped the Kaiserin hotly. "What baseness!"

"You bet!" snarled the Kaiser.

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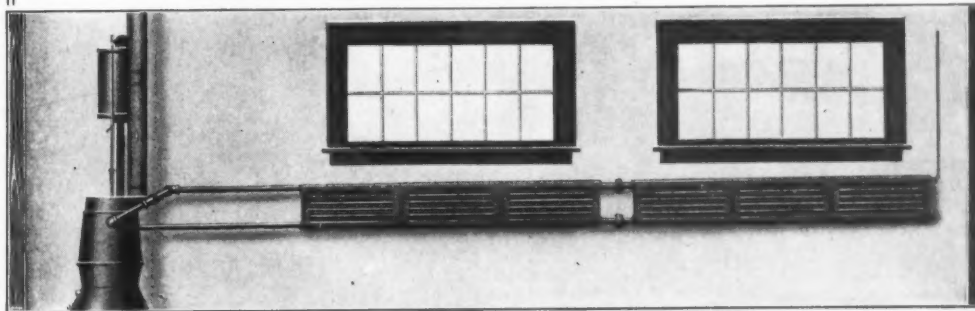
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"More than that, he actually pretends to be proud because he lives up to his promises and won't violate his treaties. The fool! Even though he is losing his kingdom, he won't go back on his word of honor and make a separate peace with us."

"The scum!" cried the Kaiserin.

"The low renegade!"

"Oh, you haven't heard all of it!" growled the Kaiser. "He even sank so low as to issue a statement to his army requesting it to treat women and children with respect and decency, and not to degrade itself by descending to any of the barbarities which have made the German army a by-word and a hissing on the tongues of men!"

"Was there ever such a beastly renegade!" moaned the Kaiserin.

"Never!" exclaimed the Kaiser. "Never! Think of it! The dog is actually behaving in such a manner that decent people would be glad to associate with him!"

"I'm ashamed to think that he's a Hohenzollern!" sobbed the Kaiserin.

Sinking into each other's arms, the Kaiser and the Kaiserin wept so profusely in their anger that the boudoir carpet looked like a miniature of the Mazurian Lakes.

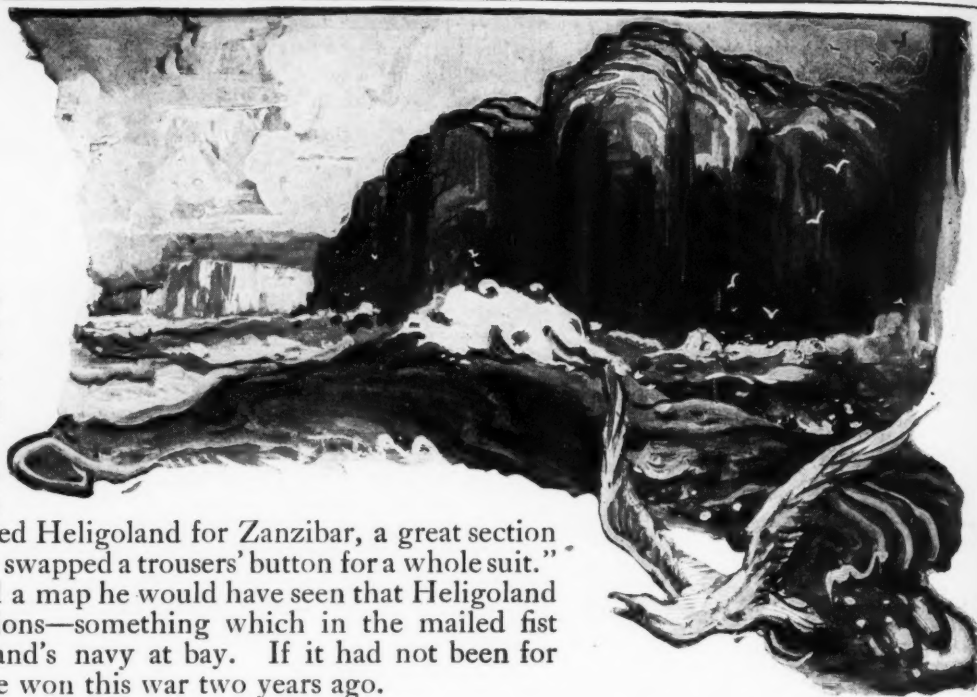
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